UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

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Original Poetry.

LYRIC.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY L. J. CIST.

My weary heart is sad and lone,
Since thou, my love, art torn from me—
Sweet ivy, that had gently grown
Around mine own more rugged tree!
So close entwined, that I had deemed
One life was ours—one soul—one heart;
Nor, till thyself decreed it, dreamed
I, it could be that we should part!

My heart is lone! yet Earth appears
Still full of light, and life, and love,
As when we wept the childish tears,
That childish griefs and cares will move:
The Heavens above us are as bright—
Yon moon e'en now her radiance darts,
As if her beams fell not, to-night,
On sundered ties, and broken hearts!

Still round me flit enchanting forms,
And joyous faces, bright and fair;
Still smiles Earth gaily—as the storms
Of disappointment lived not there!
But my sad heart is lone and dark—
Life is a weary burden now;
And fell despair its blighting mark
Hath stamped upon my burning brow!

The gentle reed, when sweeps the blast
Of Winter rude, across the plain—
Bends meekly, till the storm be past,
Then rears its buoyant head again:
But I—the sere and withered leaf—
The lonely, tempest-riven tree—
The broken and drown-trodden sheaf—
These—these are they that image me!

THE ORPHAN'S PRAYER.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

Thou'st said, (and oh! Thy word I bless)
That Thou would'st always be,
A "Father to the fatherless,"
Would they but trust in Thee!

An humble and a contrite heart
Thou'rt always pleased to see,
Trouble and sorrow must depart,
The soul that trusts in Thee!

My Father! hear a suppliant's voice,
Oh! hear an orphan's plea!
Thou'st said, that Thou would'st make rejoice
The heart that trusts in Thee!

In this, Thy promise, do I come
And humbly bow the knee,
In sin's dark paths I would not roam,
But trust my all to Thee!

Then why should I be e'er distressed,
Since troubles needs must be,
Our minds can never be depressed,
If we will trust in Thee!

When Death shall lay me in the ground,
Oh! may my spirit flee,
To Heaven, where thy saints are found
Who put their trust in Thee!   G. W. D.

Original Tales.

FRANK HAMILTON.

A Domestic Tale.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

"For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honor peereth in the meanest habit."—*Shak.*

CHAPTER I.

The firm of Clifton & Co. was one of your topping firms. Few houses in Philadelphia had ever transacted business on so extended and liberal a scale; and, according to Mr. Lemuel Skipwell, the chief clerk, few houses ever would again. The whole town agreed that there were not two such long headed fellows in the community as Messrs. George and Thomas Clifton. But the whole town was mistaken—as whole towns will be sometimes. There was but one long head between them—if to be long headed, means to possess a shrewd business mind—and that was owned in undisputed right by Mr. Thomas Clifton, the younger brother, who was, in point of fact, the sole manager of the affairs of the firm. Inheriting the estate of a bachelor uncle, the brothers, early in life, entered into business, under his auspices; and for twenty years, had gone on prospering, till few could say what might be the limit of their wealth.

If Thomas Clifton was remarkable as we have said, for his shrewd common sense, his brother was, in an equal degree, distinguished for the reverse. In all those qualities which go to make a sharp, clear sighted man of the world, he was singularly deficient. He was a man of talents, though eccentric—of deep and curious learning, though probably ignorant of human nature and of the concerns of every day existence. With great knowledge of books, he was as simple minded as a child, in worldly matters. Credulous from the sincerity and goodness of his own heart, he believed all who approached him, to be as honest as himself, and although the repeated instances of deception and ingratitude which he had met with, in his career, might have opened his eyes, he was one of those persons who never take advice—never profit by experience—and go through life unschooled by that bitter teacher. He was a man of amiable disposition, indulgent to all around him, and generous to a fault. Yielding and submissive in trifles, he was, however, obstinate and violent if opposed in any of his favorite theories or hobbies, and those who knew him well, seldom opposed him in either. His tastes led him entirely into literary pursuits, which absorbed all his time, and his indolent habits withdrew him almost wholly from society.

Aware of his brother's peculiar tone of mind and affectionately attached to him, Thomas Clifton, in the lapse of years, suffered him to follow the bent of his inclinations, and retire almost wholly from the active concerns of the firm, the whole burthen of which fell upon himself. This, however, was no hardship to him. Thomas Clifton was born a man of business—the counting house was his element; and while he conceived and executed vast schemes of commerce, unmolested by his brother, George equally engrossed in *his* pursuits, pored over the huge tomes which his wealth and his bibliomania had collected together; or, infected by some new scheme for bettering the condition of mankind—wrote and put forth pamphlets and volumes to promulgate his theories, which, it is shrewdly suspected, none but the proof reader and himself, ever perused. The expenses of these were no small item in his yearly disbursements.

George was married, the husband of a gentle, amiable woman, and at the opening of our tale, when his head was already thickly sprinkled by the hand of time, the father of a lovely little girl, between five and six years of age; the only survivor of a numerous offspring. Thomas was a bachelor, kind hearted and generous in his feelings, quiet and plodding in habits and manners, and devoted entirely to business.

Whilst the brothers were both single, they lived in a large old-fashioned house, formerly the residence of their uncle, which was also their place of business. But upon the marriage of George, a greater style of luxury having crept in upon the habits of the day, and the large and increasing means of the firm, rendering it expedient, a fine mansion was built, adjoining the old one, which, from the period of the finishing of the new, was always called "the counting-house," although it was still occupied by the younger brother and his confidential clerk, Mr. Skipwell. As there was, however, no dividing wall between the gardens, they were, in the rear, like one large dwelling, and the families were scarcely more separated than the inmates of one house. It required but a few minutes to translate little Fanny Clifton from her mother's knee in the nursery, to a high stool, at Uncle Thomas's side, in "the counting-house"—the only obstacles being a long flight of stairs, and a trip across the garden, which, to her busy little feet, were no obstacles at all.

One morning, about the period at which our tale opens, Mr. Clifton was informed that an elderly woman was below, and desired earnestly to speak with him: Mr. Clifton told the servant to bid her walk up stairs—when an aged and somewhat shabby woman made her appearance, holding by the hand an ill dressed delicate looking boy, about nine or ten years of age. When she was seated she entered upon an explanation of the purport of her visit. She informed Mr. Clifton that she was a poor widow who gained her living by keeping a small shop in a neighboring street, and by letting out her only spare room to lodgers. She said that about two years since her room had been taken by a young man and woman of genteel appearance with one child. She described them as quiet civil people, who kept very much to themselves, and about whom she knew nothing, except that they were correct and scrupulously honest.

"*He* was very much a gentleman, and *she* was very much of a lady," she said, "but they never spoke of their family or affairs to her. They were poor she knew, but what Mr. Hamilton did for a support she could not say; something it was to do with writing she was sure; because, after he was too weak to go out regularly, he used to bring home writing, and do it in his own room. But at last, sir, he got so weak he could'nt go out at all, and then his wife took up the writing, till about six months ago, when one night I was awakened by a loud scream, and hastening into Mrs. Hamilton's room, I found her lying insensible upon the body of her husband, who was stone dead. Poor thing, sir, she never come to after that, but to shriek and scream about her husband and child, and at the end of three weeks we buried her along side of her husband. I have kept the little boy ever since, sir," she continued, "because I had'nt the heart to send him to the poor house. But I am a poor woman, sir, times are hard, and I have a married daughter with a large family of children that I ought to care for, before a stranger, if I have anything to spare; and so knowing your goodness, sir, and that you are a very rich gentleman, I thought I would come and see if you could not do something for the boy. He is a quick smart child, sir, and could run errands and do small jobs in the counting-house very well. Look up, Frank," she continued, taking the boy by the shoulder, "and let the gentleman see your face."

But the poor boy could not obey her. During the recital of the old woman's story, the big tears had rolled down his cheeks, and when she called upon him to look up, he covered his face with both his little hands, and sobbed aloud.

Touched by the tale, and the child's emotion, Mr. Clifton arose from his seat, and approaching the boy, he patted his head, and bade him be comforted. After putting a few questions to Mrs. Jones, in a low voice, he handed her a bank note, and told her to provide proper clothing for the child, and when it was done to send him to him. Mrs. Jones was profuse in her thanks, and soon after departed with the child, highly gratified with her success.

At dinner, Mr. Clifton mentioned to his wife, the little boy's history, telling her what he had done, and begged she would have an apartment made ready for his reception. At the expiration of a week, Mrs. Jones returned with the child, cleanly and nicely dressed, his glossy dark curls neatly arranged, and his large serious eyes swimming in tears at the prospect of leaving the only friend he had in the world. He was committed to the care of the housekeeper, a kind-hearted woman, by Mrs. Jones, who bidding him dry up his tears, and be a good boy and make himself happy, left him.

"What does my brother mean by sending this little boy into the counting house?" said Mr. Thomas Clifton to his sister-in-law, as he seated himself the same evening in the drawing-room.

"He told me," she replied, "that he was to be an errand boy, and to make himself generally useful."

"Errand boy! generally useful! He had better be tied to some old woman's apron string; his usefulness, I take it, will be upon a par with some of my brother's other hobbies!"

Mr. Clifton, coming in, his brother spoke to him on the subject, in the same tone.

"Poh, poh, nonsense, Tom," was the reply; "the child will do well enough. Boys take in a great deal at his age, and he will be acquiring knowledge every day. I do not care about his doing any thing just now. I shall provide him with books, and as he appears to have been well instructed, with the good examples around him, he cannot fail to be a useful and good man."

"You had better send him back to the old woman," said Mr. Thomas, bluntly; "and if you want to befriend the boy, support him there, and send him to school till he is fit to put to a trade. It would be much better than to leave him to the tender mercy and example of the servants in your kitchen and the porters in the counting house."

"I agree with you, fully, brother," said Mrs. Clifton, meekly.

"I think it is a very extraordinary thing," remarked Mr. Clifton, angrily, "that I cannot suggest any scheme, or undertake any object, that my wife and brother do not attempt to interfere and thwart my purpose! It is my *will* that this boy should be kept in the establishment, and I desire that no more remarks may be made on the subject," and he left the room.

No more remarks were made, and the child played about in the garden, or curled himself up in a chair in the counting house, with a book in his hand, uncared for, and apparently unnoticed by any one.

Mr. Clifton, in yielding to the warm impulse which had induced him to befriend the child, acted entirely without reflection, and solely from the strong feeling of compassion elicited by the boy's distress, and the relation of his story. His pity strongly excited, he immediately adopted the old woman's suggestion, and thought nothing could be easier than to serve the little fellow. But in giving him a home and a support, he had done all that he was likely to do. Mr. Clifton's heart was good, but his judgment was defective. He could write a very plausible essay upon the instruction and education of youth, but practically, he knew nothing about it. At home only in his library, where he could dash off theories at will, he knew nothing of dry detail, nor did it suit his ardent imagination to enter into it. If any one had whispered to him that in assuming the charge of this little boy, he had undertaken a heavy responsibility, he would have been surprised, he would not have comprehended it! The boy would do well—would turn out a good man, because he had so settled it in his own mind. "Any boy," he said, "who had mastered the knowledge contained in the books he gave him, must prove a virtuous man!"

"Is that little boy in the counting house, any relation to me, mamma?" said little Fanny Clifton, to her mother, as she sat upon her uncle's knee, one day after dinner.

"No, my love. What induced you to think he was related to you?"

"Nothing, mamma, only you know we have both got the same name, his name is Francis and so is mine."

"When you are older, my dear, you will understand the difference between family and Christian names. Our first names are given to us according to the fancies of our parents or friends, and it is your first name alone that is the same as the little boy's."

"Yes, mamma, I know, but Francis has no parents or friends. I asked him when I was playing in the garden this morning, where his mother was, and he began to cry, and told me he had no mother, and no friends in the world."

"Poor child," said Mrs. Clifton, the tears springing to her eyes.

Mr. Thomas Clifton removed his little niece from his knee, and walked hastily, once or twice, across the room.

A few days after this, as Mr. Clifton was leaving "the counting house," where he had gone for a few minutes, on business, his brother followed him to the door, and said:

"By the bye, George, I have been intending to say to you for some time, but have always forgotten it, that as you have decided to keep little Frank and bring him up in the establishment, you had better make him over to me and let me have the charge of him. He is leading a sad idle life of it, and I can have a sharper eye upon him here, than you can."

"To be sure, Tom, to be sure. If it is any gratification to you, I have not the least objection. The boy is not a bit more idle though, I'll venture to say, than you were yourself, at his age, but if you want to manage him your own way, I am perfectly satisfied you should do so."

And so the affair was settled. Frank's little wardrobe was transferred immediately to the counting house, and made over to the charge of the old woman who superintended that establishment, and the next day, saw him entering upon his studies at a neighboring day school. This change was in every way important and beneficial to the child. His education, not only at school, but at home, was carefully attended to; and his social position was totally altered. Hitherto, he had eaten his solitary meals in the servants apartments, at Mr. Clifton's, where his evenings were also spent. Now, he lived at the table with Mr. Thomas and his confidential clerk, and his evenings were passed with the latter always, and frequently with both, in their snug sitting room, reading some useful or amusing book, or listening to the conversation, which was generally instructive, and often varied by the presence of a few old friends, who dropped in now and then, to chat with the old bachelor.

We do not think all this would have happened, we must admit, had the boy's personal claims been fewer. But there was something so touching about him—he was so handsome, so docile, and well-mannered, that Mr. Thomas involuntarily placed him on the footing which he appeared naturally to claim. And the grateful, affectionate boy never gave him reason to think his kindness had been misplaced.

CHAPTER II.

Time, we all know, takes great liberties with us, and as it suits our convenience just now, we will, with the consent of our readers, retaliate a little, and beg them to suppose ten years have glided by since our first introduction to the Clifton's, and their little protegé.

The firm still flourished—and so did the brothers—though time had not passed by without brushing them with his wing. *Mrs.* Clifton, however, was more changed than either. Her health, for many years delicate, was now more so than ever. And without being exactly *termed* an invalid, she indulged in all the privileges of one—seldom leaving her sofa, and never entering into the active concerns of life.

Frank Hamilton, at twenty, was a tall, well made, gentlemanly young man. Judicious training and an excellent education, had developed the traits which had recommended him as a child. He was intelligent, well informed, and with great natural sweetness of disposition, combined remarkable firmness and decision of character. Obedient to his training, he had succeeded to the honors of a stool and desk, in the counting-house; where, to the delight of Mr. Thomas, he evinced a decided aptitude for business.

Fanny Clifton was quite as pretty and quite as much petted, though now a tall girl of nearly sixteen, as she had been at five. No expense was spared upon her education, and no indulgence ever withheld from her. The possession of much of that strong natural good sense which distinguished her uncle, alone saved her from being entirely ruined,—though, at the same time, it was not powerful enough to weed out altogether the many errors which her education had allowed to creep in. Habits of expense—the flattery of school-mates, petting at home and adulation abroad, had led to an over estimate of herself, and of the claims of her family. And already had the incipient airs of fine ladyism began to exhibit themselves, which were expressed, particularly, in the remarks which she made upon "that young person," as she called him, in the counting-house, whom she had long since ceased to look upon as an acquaintance to be acknowledged. "Why, they make as much fuss with him," she said, "as if he was somebody; and mamma has him here to dinner, and takes him out in the carriage with her quite as often as she does Uncle Thomas or any of our intimate friends."

It was rather singular that Fanny should be the only member of the family, who seemed to remember under what circumstances Hamilton had come among them. Mr. Thomas Clifton loved and trusted him as a son. Mr. Clifton was proud of him, from a feeling of self complacency, as well as from a sense of his merits. He enjoyed his society. And Frank was trusted with all his schemes and visions.

Mrs. Clifton, feeble and dependant, was indebted to him for a thousand little kindnesses and attentions, which the gentleness of his manners fitted him very well to perform. Her husband busied with his books, in the library, or his brother engrossed by business, were not persons likely to enter into the caprices of a sickly mind, and Frank was ever ready, ever at hand, to perform any little office or execute any commission for her. Her petty vexations were entrusted to his friendly ear; and she repaid his sympathy by her confidence, and by endeavoring in every way, to contribute to his happiness. In short, except with Fanny, he was a general favorite; and even old Skipwell, whose heart was considered as hard as the nether mill-stone, had been seen exhibiting tokens of unusual fondness and approbation of him.

That Frank was conscious, in a measure, of Fanny's sentiments regarding him, was pretty evident. His manner towards her, was more constrained and formal than to any one else, and as different as possible from that exhibited to her mother, to whom he was more like an affectionate son, than an humble dependant. Though perfectly polite to Fanny, he never addressed her first; nor did he, upon any occasion whatever, offer her any of those little nameless attentions, which young men naturally and habitually exhibit to the other sex. No one knew from any thing they had ever heard or seen, that Frank was aware of Fanny's existence.

"My dear Fanny," said one of her school-mates who had come to spend the holidays at Mr. Clifton's; "My dear Fanny, what a handsome, nice young man, that Mr. Hamilton is, who dined with us to-day; who is he?"

"Handsome! nice! Why Julia, don't you know who he is?"

"No my dear, how should I know? I never saw him before."

"Why, he is one of the clerks in the counting-house; a protegé of papa's, and of my uncle Thomas. He is a very obscure person, I assure you."

"Obscure or not he is very handsome," replied Miss Graham—who, being some year or two older than Fanny, was rather more experienced—"and I never saw such lovely eyes in my life—so serious and so sad. His whole countenance is full of sentiment. You may depend upon it he is a very sentimental person, and I am determined to get up a flirtation with him while I am here, for I suppose we shall see him very often."

"Get up a flirtation with Frank Hamilton, my dear Julia!" exclaimed Fanny in astonishment. "I assure you you are all wrong about him. Why, when he was first left here by the old woman who brought him to papa, he used to sit in the kitchen, and play altogether with the servants. He is not *really* a gentleman!"

"Well, Fanny, that was no fault of his. I suppose he would much rather have eaten his dinner in the parlor if your father had asked him, and I have no doubt he would have much preferred playing with you if you had condescended. No doubt he did the best he could."

"As for that matter," said Fanny, laughing and coloring a little at the confession, "I have played with him many a time when we were little children. He used to drag me about the garden in my wicker coach by the hour, but that is a great while ago, and I understand the distinctions of society better now."

"Distinctions or no distinctions, Fanny," replied her friend obstinately, "Mr. Hamilton is a gentleman, and I am determined to have my flirtation with him. I wish, Fan," she continued laughing, "you could have seen the Baron who spent a week at my father's when I was last at home. The blood of his ancestors had flowed down to him untainted through a dozen centuries; and I assure you it was so very thick and ancient, that it refused altogether to circulate in his brain. Good manners had been forgotten in his inheritance, and as for his appearance! it was necessary to carry his letter patent pinned to his sleeve to convince people of his gentility."

And the fair Julia followed out her determination. During the month which her visit continued she constantly played the agreeable to Hamilton, very much to the indignation of her friend, who stood aloof coldly observing her manœuvres. We cannot, however say, that she was successful in her endeavors. Hamilton's reserve was very little diminished by her efforts. His quiet, gentlemanly self-possession was seldom ruffled, and though the wild girl did sometimes cause him to open his eyes in astonishment, she got no further.

CHAPTER III.

"And do you think, Francis," said Mr. Thomas Clifton to Hamilton, "that this scheme of Krafts & Earing have written to me about is a sensible one, and likely to prove a good speculation?"

"Yes, sir, I do." And Frank explained his reasons for thinking so.

"Well, well, you young people are always sanguine. I have no desire, I confess, to enter into it myself, but I tell you what I will do. The sum they require is about equal to that which I intended to give you as a present on the day you come of age. If you choose to invest it I will advance it to you now, but remember, the risk as well as the profit must be all your own."

Frank thanked his friend warmly, gratefully, for his generosity, and seeing that he was desirous he should follow up his suggestion, he begged leave to throw in his own savings to swell the sum.

"Why, how is this, Francis?" said Mr. Thomas. "Do you manage to live upon nothing?"

Frank smiled. "Your liberality, sir, and the few expenses I have, enable me to save more than half my yearly salary, and you know, sir"—his voice slightly changing—"I have no one to share my purse with me."

"Skipwell is right, Frank," said Mr. Thomas, looking steadily at his companion. "He says you will be a rich man one day, and I see you have begun the right way."

"I have no desire to be rich, sir."

"Don't talk nonsense, boy. Is not wealth the great object which all the civilized world are striving for, and is it not, in this country particularly, a key to all that the rational ambition of a man should desire? With wealth, and your advantages of mind and person, you could chalk out your lot in life, Frank."

"Do you think so, sir?" was the reply, and a faint flush passed quickly over his pale face.

A few months proved Hamilton to have been in the right. Krafts and Earing, had realized a handsome fortune, and Frank was the possessor of ten thousand dollars.

"Say no more about it, Frank; say no more about it," replied Mr. Thomas Clifton, in answer to a remonstrance of Hamilton's; "the money is all honestly your own. Yours was the risk and yours must be the gain. Take my advice though, and lay it out in good stock. You may want it one of these days—perhaps when you come to succeed my brother and myself here, and step into our shoes."

"God forbid that should happen for many years yet, sir."

"Why boy, do you wish us to die with our harness on—never to leave off business?"

"Oh sir, I beg your pardon. I did not understand you—I thought you were alluding to something else."

"So then! you thought I had reference to our final retirement! No, no, my dear boy. I hope to live many years yet—to witness your success and see you happy."

"You are very good, sir, very"—said Frank in an agitated voice. "How shall I ever show my gratitude, my affection to you, for all your kindness? The reward—"

"I don't want any reward boy. I don't want any. I have had it it long ago—I have it now. Stay, here comes my niece—let us turn up the path." They were walking, during this conversation, in the garden; and as Mr. Clifton spoke, they turned into the principal walk and advanced to meet Fanny, who was still at a considerable distance from them.

"Is she not a lovely creature?" exclaimed the fond uncle, gazing with delight upon the bright face and springing figure of his niece, who came down the path to meet him.

Frank had a very rebellious frog in his throat—but he contrived to say "yes sir."

"Oh! uncle, I have got such good news to tell you," said Fanny, coming up and placing her arm within his. "Such delightful news—mamma has consented, at last, to go to Saratoga and try the waters; and if she finds herself better, we are to go to Niagara, and Trenton, and a great many other places. Only think of Niagara, uncle! I have wished to go there so long. Oh! I am so happy—I could fly off now."

"And what is your poor old uncle to do when you are gone, Fanny?"

The bright color faded upon Fanny's cheek, and as she laid her soft white hand on his large rough palm, she looked into his face and said, "dear, dear uncle, I had forgotten *that*—you will not be with us. We shall be separated from you." Then, as the idea passed through her mind, her eye again lighted up, and she exclaimed; "but why cannot you go with us, dear uncle? Then I should have every body with me, that I love in the world."

"No, no, Fanny, I am too old to be coaxed into any such nonsense. But you must write to me often, and that will do as well."

The path certainly became no narrower as they proceeded up the walk, yet Hamilton had fallen behind. Perhaps he thought the conversation was becoming too confidential. We cannot say—but as they approached the house either unheeding or not hearing the invitation of Fanny, to walk in, as her uncle passed before her through the open glass door, into the drawing-room, he touched his hat and turned off into the counting-house.

A week after this conversation, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton, and Fanny, departed on their journey, to be gone about a month or six weeks, if they found it pleasant. Meanwhile the time dragged heavily along, with those left behind. The weather was very hot, and neither Mr. Thomas Clifton or Francis, left town for a single day. Even old Skipwell, began to wish that "next door" was open again, and to feel some compunction in remembering how much he had complained of the annoyance of Fanny's piano.

"Music, do you see, Francis," remarked the old man, "is a thing, I take it, that people never like at first. But somehow, after they get used to it, they can't do without it. It's like drinking and smoking, and all such luxuries. I used to get sorely plagued with Miss Fanny's piano, and her singing—after making wrong entries in the books, and losing the thread of my ideas. But now, I suppose, I have got used to it, and I wish Miss Fanny back again with all my heart, to rattle away some of her merry tunes. It's very gloomy to have 'next door' shut up so long. I dare say, Francis, you miss Miss Fanny yourself?"

"*It is* very gloomy," replied Hamilton, without lifting his head from his book, "and I wish, with you, that the family were back again."

"What do you say?" inquired Mr. Thomas, entering the room as Frank spoke.

"We were saying, sir," replied Skipwell, "that we wished Mr. Clifton and the ladies were home. It's so dreadful still and quiet 'next door.'"

"I am sure I wish so, too, Skipwell, most devoutly," said Mr. Thomas. "Here, it is nearly nine weeks since they left home, and no mention made yet of returning. Besides which, my brother is spending money a great deal faster than we are making it. Here is a vessel just come up, with the most confused mass of things you can conceive, shipped by my brother to my care. Two or three boxes of valuable books, a miniature printing press, and all its accompaniments for printing, a cabinet of minerals, a patent new fangled turning lathe, a cart load of bronzes, casts, and other monstrosities, and Indian dresses and weapons enough to supply the whole tribe of Sacs and Foxes. It would take an hour to read the list. Besides which, ever since they have been absent I have been inundated with books, pamphlets, and newspapers. Every paper, periodical, and review in the country, I believe, is sent to our house, and I find myself joint contributor to more societies for the suppression or promotion of different virtues and vices, than I knew existed in the world. By the lord Harry, if my brother don't soon return, I shall start after him. I do but pray he may bring my sister and Fanny home in safety."

His prayer was granted, Mr. Clifton arrived a few days after this with both ladies, safe and uninjured. Mr. Thomas Clifton and Frank had gone out on a long walk. It was quite dark when they returned, and as they approached near home, to their surprise, they saw lights glancing all over the long deserted house, and the hall door standing wide open.

"Why Frank, my dear fellow, they are come!" exclaimed Mr. Thomas, mounting the steps with unwonted alacrity. "Come in—let us go in this way."

"But sir," said Frank, hesitating, "had I better not wait—another time, perhaps—"

"Nonsense, boy, no time like the present, come now, they will be very glad to see you."

Frank remonstrated no farther, but followed into the house. In the hall they met Mr. Clifton, who shook hands with them in the highest spirits.

"Dear uncle, how are you?" said Fanny running out to meet him, and throwing her arms round his neck.

"Why, you little minx," he replied, pressing her fondly to his bosom and kissing her. "What a runaway you have been. I never mean to let you stir from my elbow again. What made you stay so long?"

"Oh! you must ask papa that question," replied Fanny, raising her head from her uncle's bosom, smiles chasing away the tears that emotion had called up. Then extending her hand kindly to Frank, she said, "How do you do, Mr. Hamilton?"

Frank took the hand which she offered, and shook it with a cordiality that caused Fanny for a moment to raise her eyes in surprise to his face, then followed by the rest, she joined her mother in the drawing room. Mrs. Clifton's reception was as kind and affectionate as ever, and Frank, as well as her brother, was gratified to see so decided an improvement in her appearance and health.

"Oh, yes!" said Fanny, in reply to her uncle's remark, "mamma has got to be quite young and handsome again; you have no idea what a belle she has become, since we have been away."

"And has no body else been a belle?" asked her uncle, gazing upon her admiringly. Fanny had greatly improved during her absence. She looked more womanly, without looking a day older, and her manners had acquired a dignity, a quiet ease and polish which society gives more or less to all its votaries.

"Do you mean me, uncle?" said Fanny, approaching him and parting the hair upon his forehead, caressingly. "You know I am not out yet. It will be time enough next winter for me to put forth my pretensions."

"As for that matter," said Mr. Clifton, rather gravely, "if a train of dangling beaux is enough to constitute a belle, Fanny may fairly put in her claim"—

"Mr. Hamilton," said Fanny raising her voice,—"Dear papa, I beg your pardon—Mr. Hamilton, how is Mr. Skipwell? I forgot to enquire for him."

Francis assured her that Skipwell was quite well.

"Indeed, Fanny," said her uncle, "you have no idea how poor Skipwell has missed you. But he and Francis can't get along at all, without your music, it seems."

"Indeed," replied Fanny, dryly, "I did not know that Mr. Skipwell worshipped at the shrine of any of the muses."

"Skipwell is a very honest fellow, Fanny, and thinks more of you than you deserve. But tell me something of your travels. I want to know what you have been doing."

"Oh, dear uncle! I have seen more than I can remember in a month. I have been drenched in spray at Niagara. I have seen a review in Canada. I have been dizzy at Trenton, and disgusted at Lebanon. Besides which I have seen an Indian village, and waltzed at Saratoga, with a *real English lord*."

"And which of these novelties pleased you most, Fanny?"

"Oh, the last, dear uncle, of course. How can you ask me such a question! Think of the honor! And then I have increased my stock of information so considerably. I have learnt a vast deal about horses and dogs, and hunting in general, and I have acquired a pretty accurate knowledge of the history of his lordship's horses in particular. Added to which I have been made sensible that the most exalted ambition a young man can have, is to shoot a bear or trap a buffalo."

"Fanny, Fanny, my daughter!" said Mrs. Clifton, "you must check that disposition to satire. I would rather you looked more to people's good qualities, than to their feibles and weaknesses. It would do more honor to your head, my child, as well as your heart, I assure you."

Fanny defended herself from the charge of severity, and the conversation flowed on until the ladies, wearied by their journey, retired to rest.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

From the Magazines.

FROM GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, FOR MARCH.

IT IS SAD.

BY HENRY THEODORE TUCKERMAN.

It is sad with dark surmise
To watch the lonely wreck at sea
On the billows fall and rise
Drearily.

It is sad as daybeams fade,
Amid the graves to muse of fate,
And the hearts that time has made
Desolate.

It is sad to hear the gale
O'er a ruined city sweep,
Like a nation's dying wail,
Loud and deep.

It is sad to bend above
The lifeless image of a friend
And feel that days of mortal love
Have and end.

But it is sadder far to trace
Genius, loveliness and youth
In a cherished maiden's face
Without truth.

THE SABLE MUFF;

OR,

The Vanquished Belle.

The first cold day that darkens the receding autumn, is, for a young fashionable, one of importance and solemnity. It announces winter and its agreeable and smiling cortége. What pleasure does it not promise them? Armed with all their inventive powers, they ransack their brains for the invention of new modes of adorning themselves. After having chosen novel and fashionable dresses, they search amongst the wardrobes of the past year, for the velvet cloaks, cachmeire pelisses, and warm furs.

This was the occupation of Lady Charlotte Rees, a young widow, and of the reigning beauties of the season. This day—it was the beginning of the month of November—winter had all at once set in with a piercing, sharp frost. Lady Charlotte was making active preparations to sustain the rigours of the season. Serious reflections, however, found their way even amidst this frivolous occupation; she thought of the rapid flight of time, of the days that had passed so quickly, of her eight and twentieth year, which was so near its termination.

Eight and twenty years was certainly not a despairing age for a woman, and Lady Rees, as she looked at herself in her mirrored boudoir, could certainly say in the sincerity of her heart, that never had she looked more beautiful. Until then each day seemed to call forth new beauties and graces; to improve now was impossible; this was why she trembled, knowing well that decay quickly follows perfection.

Be not therefore surprised at the serious thoughts which occupied her mind, as she arranged her winter apparel. There was a remembrance attached to each of those articles which had been long forgotten. Here was the dress she had worn going to balls; there the violet-colored velvet cloak, trimmed with ermine, which had always been reserved for the mid-day promenade.

In a box of cedar wood lay a sable muff, one of the most beautiful that had ever been produced from the plains of Siberia. As she looked at it, with a melancholy countenance, she asked herself—"What events have occurred since the last day I carried that muff; and during the coming season what may not be my lot?"

In the midst of these philosophical thoughts, you have, I dare say, guessed that Lady Charlotte was a widow, and that from this reason she must try and make much of the time that was left her to decide her fate.

Her late husband was both bad-tempered and jealous; he was one of those whose loss is but lightly felt. He had not only made himself disagreeable to his wife during his lifetime, but continued her persecutor after death. The possessor of millions, he had bequeathed the whole of his fortune to distant relatives, whom he had never seen; reserving for his wife but a few thousands, the interest of which was not half enough to support her in the same style she had been used to, she was therefore constantly drawing large sums from the principal.

"This is a good way to make me regret him," thought she, on perusing his last will. "I suppose he thought that having nurtured his wife in luxury and expense, his widow will mourn him when she finds herself bound to the most rigid economy; and that in losing him she has lost all. 'If I leave her my fortune,' thought he, 'she will perhaps marry from inclination, and the comparison will not be to my advantage; on the contrary, if I leave her nothing, it will be a marriage of convenience, and her second husband will most likely be neither younger or more amiable than myself.'"

The victim of self-love and jealousy against her departed husband, Lady Charlotte was obliged to receive her small fortune, with all the patience she could command. To renounce luxury would be to her impossible; her habits had taken too deep a root; shine, therefore, she must, whatever might be the price, so that she had commenced a resolute attack on the capital of her money. She left the future to depend entirely on her wit and charms; marriage was a resource that never could be wanting to her, surrounded as she was by a crowd of adorers, who were prodigal in their protestations of undying love.

In the meantime her fortune fled rapidly; her age increased as quickly as her fortune decreased: she must not tarry too long, for fear of finding herself between her first wrinkle and last crown. Until that moment the charming widow had never lavished a single thought on her situation. The perfidious counsels of her mirror, her brilliant wit, and incorrigible coquetry had sustained her; but now, wisdom's hour had struck, and Lady Rees could not smother a wish for the termination of her widowhood, as she philosophically asked herself, "What events have occurred since the last day I wore that muff?"

A deep and searching look into the past, brought to her recollection two events, with both of which her future was entangled. Two names escaped her lips, one with a smile, the other with a slight frown. These two names were Augustus and Sir John Quinlan.

Lady Charlotte had an excellent memory. She perfectly remembered that the last time she wore the muff was on a beautiful day in the end of April. In the evening before that, after having been to her banker's, she went to a ball. She had worn at this *fête* a lace robe, a necklace of pearls, and natural flowers were scattered profusely amidst her hair. Never had her train been more numerous, her coquetry more fatal and attractive. But in the midst of this glorious triumph, her heart had spoken. A handsome, retiring young man, whom she had amused herself in tormenting during the winter, had obtained favor in her eyes, and she was obliged to acknowledge to herself that she loved him. To tell him that she only waited a favorable moment. That moment did not arrive that night.

However, the next day—the last time she had worn the muff—she met Augustus as she was paying a visit to one of her friends, the Marquis of L———. There were a great many people in the saloon, and Ausustus had therefore no opportunity of speaking to her himself, excepting by the eloquence of his looks.

Lady Charlotte stood up to depart, and as she took her muff, which she had left upon a chair, Augustus approached her, and with trembling emotion said:

"I wait for you to pronounce my doom, think of my misery!"

Poor young man! thought the feeling widow, he has suffered so long! At out next meeting I will apprise him of his having gained his cause.

That night Lady Charlotte remained at home, to rest after the fatigue of the ball. Her sleep was full of the most enchanting dreams. On awakening, her first thought was of Augustus.

"I will see him to-day," said she, "he will surely come."

The weather was lovely; it was the first spring day; Lady Charlotte went out in the hope of meeting Augustus. In the evening she repaired to the opera for the same purpose. Her eye glass was raised in vain between the acts; Augustus was not there. In the meantime a young man came to pay his homage to her, and commenced the news of the day, amongst which he said,

"So your ladyship has lost one of your most ardent admirers. Happily the season for balls is just terminated."

"And who is the deserter?" negligently inquired Lady Charlotte.

"Lord Augustus Courtney; who set out for Italy this morning."

"Gone! at such a time! and without waiting to hear his doom!"

This was the severest blow that Lady Rees had ever experienced in her whole life. How could she explain his precipitate departure? He was afraid of the decisive moment! He was so timid, so modest, had so little courage!

A short time after this event, which had made so deep an impression on the mind of Lady Charlotte, she set out for the country. Since her widowhood she had always passed her summer with one of her aunts, who accompanied her to town in the winter. Mrs. Montgomery saw very little company in her country house, which she pompously termed Belvedere Hall. The few that composed her limited circle were old friends, and literary personages. This year, the youngest of the society was a certain Sir John Quinlan, about forty years of age; he was extremely proud of his nobility, which was very doubtful; and of some brave exploits of his, which were still more doubtful. The baronet had great pretensions to a large fortune, and still greater pretensions to military glory.

He told of the battles he had fought, and to prove the truth of his assertion, he affected the rude frankness of a veteran warrior. This served well to hide his want of talent, and to disguise the effects of a bad education. After saying or doing anything ridiculous, he had always this excuse ready:—

"Old soldiers like us, who have been brought up in a field of battle, cannot affect the tone and manners of a fashionable."

Notwithstanding the worthy baronet frequently made attempts to affect fashionable manners, particularly in the presence of ladies. Nothing was more ridiculous than to see the violent efforts which he made to make himself agreeable to the beautiful widow. She, in her turn, took every opportunity of railing at timid men; she said she could not bear any who were not enterprising and audacious.

Sir John took all this to himself. He imagined that it was applause indirectly aimed at his address, he resolved to profit by it, and show the world how an amorous soldier can act. He therefore set to work, and armed with all his courage, determined, if possible, to prove as successful in the field of Venus, as he imagined himself to be in that of Mars.

Notwithstanding all his endeavors, he was disappointed. Lady Charlotte was too much of a coquette to give a decisive answer, and though she encouraged his addresses, it was but for her own amusement. Sir John had in the mean time departed for Paris, there to await Lady Charlotte's decision.

These were the thoughts which then presented themselves to the mind of the widow; these were the adventures that had occurred since the time when she deposited her muff in its retreat.

"Julia," said her ladyship to her attendant, "I am going out; is the carriage ready?"

"It is my lady; but here is a visitor."

"Then I am not at home."

"But, my lady, it's Sir John Quinlan."

"It is myself!" said the baronet, entering with all the bluntness and familiarity of an old soldier.

"A thousand pardons," continued Lady Rees, addressing Sir John; "but indispensable business obliges me to go out—therefore I cannot permit a long visit."

"Business more important than any, is what brings me here. I will, however, be brief, as becomes an old soldier. When is our marriage to take place?"

"Oh! of that we will speak another time."

"Not so, if you please! my love will not permit of such indefinite postponement. I have already waited four months, and it is too much for my ardor. I cannot delay any longer; if you will marry me, our wedding must take place in three weeks. But I would first tell you that in case of a refusal, there is another party ready; a widow, not so beautiful as you are, but who is still very agreeable. I have awarded you the preference, and give you till to-night to decide."

"'Tis well!" replied Lady Charlotte.

"Do you then tell me to hope?" inquired Sir John.

"To-night you shall know! Julia carry my muff to the carriage."

Lady Charlotte was accompanied to her carriage by the baronet; after taking leave of him, she looked after him, exclaiming:—

"The fool!"

But this was not saying she would not marry him. A husband of ten thousand a year was not so common; and a woman who could not afford living in luxury, and who could not live without a carriage, knew better than to refuse so advantageous a match, though the possessor was a *fool*.

Augustus also was rich, but Lady Charlotte had not seen him since his departure for Italy; he had most likely forgotten her. What a subject for remorse and regret.

To divert her attention from so painful a subject, the young widow ordered her coachman to drive her to Regent-street. After choosing five or six dresses from the most fashionable shop, she turned to re-enter her carriage; she had just taken her muff to depart, when her eyes fell on the figure of a young man who was leaving the shop.

"It is Augustus!" thought she, as a thrill of delight animated her beautiful countenance. But he departed without giving her an opportunity of seeing his face.

Troubled and uneasy, she remounted her carriage, and whether mechanically, or from feeling chilly, she buried her hands in her muff. A paper rustled, which she drew forth, and with avidity read the following lines:—

"You know how long I have loved you! Is it not time to cease these torments, which I can no longer endure? If you pity me, reject not the offer of my hand. One word from you will make me happy or miserable. Speak that word. I will meet you to-night at my sister Meredith's. If you come not, I shall know that your absence means the rejection of my hand, and that you will no more think of the unhappy
AUGUSTUS C."

"It was him then! I thought I could not be mistaken!" cried her ladyship. "At his sister's to-night. I shall go."

And to prepare for the bright and beautiful future that had opened to to her, Lady Charlotte began by writing to Sir John; the letter contained these simple words:—

"I will not marry you."

The auspicious hour arrived, and she repaired to Belgrave-square.

Mrs. Meredith was alone, and received her as an old friend.

"It is an age since I have had the pleasure of seeing you, dear Lady Charlotte! You have arrived from the country, I suppose? How did you amuse yourself during the summer months? They say the winter will be very gay."

"Shall I tell you a secret? I am tired of my widowhood? And you"—

"Apropos! Have you received a letter from by brother, from poor Augustus?"

"I have; it is that letter which has brought me here."

"To congratulate me? Yes it is a good match; she's a country girl certainly, but very rich."

"What do you mean?"

"Why you know, since you have received his letter from York, where he is about marrying a rich heiress."

Lady Charlotte was confounded.

"Yes," continued she, "she's very rich, though he once had other notions. I used to think that you would have become my sister-in-law. One night last summer the poor fellow waited here for you till near midnight. The following day he set out for Italy, and you know the remainder."

A new light burst upon the astounded mind of Lady Charlotte. The letter had been in her muff since the preceding winter! Augustus must have slipped it in that day at the marquis's! Oh! why was not the weather cold that she would have been obliged to make use of it. The detestable spring that had come too soon.

Lady Rees slept not much that night, and early the next morning (having well reflected, and determined of two evils to choose the least) she wrote to the baronet:—

"I wished to try you yesterday evening. If you are not dead of despair, come and receive the consent which I give you."

"I am not dead," replied Sir John, "but I did not know your denial was to try me, and having no time to lose I paid my addresses to the other widow, Mrs. Meredith, by whom they are received; it is now too late, my promise is given, and an old soldier never breaks his word."

Two husbands lost! This is a warning to ladies never to neglect looking in their muff, whether the day be cold or not, and never to trifle with any one's feelings from a coquettish love of admiration.

Family Fireside.

DUTIES OF WOMAN.

If we reject, on the one hand the idea of female domination as ridiculous and absurd, so we must equally reject, on the other hand, the idea, that the boundary of woman's rights is to be found in the arbitrary convenience of man. Is it said that the woman was made for man and was born to obey him? Yes! it is true that woman was made for man, but not without reference to herself. Indeed, we insist, that the more she looks to her own nature, she serves that faithfully, the better she will answer the other end of her being, and show the more clearly that she was indeed made for man. According to the present system she is often anything rather than a helpmate for him, or for her. Again, it is evident, that, if woman is a responsible being, there must be a limit to her submission and obedience to man. If she is bound implicitly to obey, without reference to her own convictions of right and wrong, she cannot, as a matter of course, be held responsible for her actions; these proceeding not from her own free will but the imperative commands of another. Accordingly, we find that obedience is not the first and highest duty of woman. She is bound, in common with man, to inquire diligently into all the duties of her position, and to pursue those duties sedulously; and were she commanded by father, brother, or husband, to do anything inconsistent with her ideas of rectitude, she would most obviously be wronging her own conscience were she to neglect its whispers for the more clamorous orders of her relatives. We agree at once that woman is bound to obey; but only when obedience does not contradict her own convictions of duty. So that evidently her obligation as a rational and responsible creature, to judge for herself, goes before her duty as a woman to obey her husband in all things not contrary to her own conscience.—*Mrs. Hugo Reid's Plea for Woman.*

TEMPERANCE COMING OF KISSING.

Willis, in his last letter to the Intelligencer, writing of the grand Temperance celebration in New York says:

"By the way, it is an overlooked feather in the cap of temperance, that *we owe it to the pleasant invention of* KISSING. In the course of my reading I have fallen in with the historical fact, that, when wine was prohibited by law to the women of ancient Rome, male relatives had the right of ascertaining, by tasting the lips of their sisters and cousins, whether the forbidden liquor had passed in. The investigations of this lip police, it is said, were pushed with a rigor and vigilance highly creditable to the zeal of the republic, and for a time intemperance was fairly kissed away.

"Subsequently, female intoxication became fashionable again, (temperance kisses notwithstanding!) and Seneca (in his *Epistola*) is thus severe upon the Roman ladies: 'Their manners are altogether changed, though their faces are as captivating as ever. They make a boast of their exploits in drinking. They will sit through the night with the glass in their hands, challenging the men, and often outdoing them.' Now by restoring the much-abused and perverted kiss to its original mission and making of it the sacred apostle of inquiry that it was designed for, it strikes me that the temperance committees would have many more 'active members,' and the cause would assuredly grow on public favor. I submit the hint to that admirable enthusiast MRS. CHILD."

KNOWLEDGE OF BOOKS.—Knowledge of books in recluse men is like that sort of lantern which hides him who carries it, and serves only to pass through secret and gloomy paths of his own; but in the possession of a man of business, it is a torch in the hand of one who is willing and able to show those who are bewildered in the way which leads to prosperity and welfare.—*Spectator.*

JUVENILE ELOQUENCE.—"Yes, Mr. Chairman, I do not believe there is a man, woman or child in this house, who have arrived at the age of fifty years and upwards, but what has felt this truth thundering through their brains for centuries."

United States SATURDAY POST.

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Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 16, 1844.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

All about us now we find the politicians buckling on their armor for the contest. Our newspapers come full of the claims for this candidate, or that party—of this measure, or of the other. As the Saturday Post is a neutral paper, intended to carry rational amusement, and veracious news to the firesides of men of all parties, our constant look-out is to keep it always clear of party influences, and even of partizan thoughts. In recording events we aim first and principally at the declaration of the *simple truth*; and where political intelligence comes within our province, we labor to avoid every thing like inference or speculation, which may have a party bias. If *facts* transpire otherwise than some of our readers would like, at any time, we cannot help that; and they must take our assurance that we do not publish anything which does not upon the best obtainable evidence seem to us to be the truth.

But political news, even in the warmest days of the coming contest will, with us, be a secondary matter. Any man may have such news, of just such a character as he would like, furnished him in his party paper. In the Post we desire to give the reader refuge from the furious political squabbles which abound every where else; and while we furnish facts, returns, &c., sufficient for him who wants facts alone unvarnished, we shall, in the great body of the paper, strive to keep up its agreeable miscellaneous character. If we fail, the reader, must not blame us, but, if he be an *out*, charge it to the *administration*. If an *in*, he must say that it is the fault of the *opposition*.

It is intimated in certain quarters, that the speech of O'Connell, of which we have given a brief notice under the foreign head, is a *hoax*, got up in New York. As the speech, if delivered, was delivered in *Dublin* on the 5th of February, and the packet sailed from *Liverpool* on the 6th, there could have been very little *delay*, to say the least, in reporting, printing, and mailing the document. But we suspect is is genuine, notwithstanding all this.

The death of Marshal Bertrand, so late an honored guest among us, will be heard with regret; and with a feeling of sympathy for his connexions and friends, which could only be created by a personal knowledge of the man. Undoubtedly the fatigue of the long journey by land and water was too much for his aged frame, hale as he seemed when among us.

We shall be able in our next paper to say something definite in relation to the articles put in competition for our poetical prizes.

Under our Congressional head will be found mention of a retrenchment bill. It proposes to reduce the *per diem* of members of Congress to $6, and the mileage to $6 for every twenty miles travel—the President of the Senate and Speaker to have $3 a day in addition. A great reduction is also proposed in the pay of all the Clerks and subordinate officers of the Government. It is also proposed to abolish several offices.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON.

We learn from the Madisonian that Capt. Stockton is gradually recovering from the injuries received on board the Princeton on the 28th, and that nearly all the immediate relatives of those who were the victims to the fatal calamity of that day, have in the spirit of the greatest kindness, communicated or expressed to Captain Stockton the deep sympathy which they feel for him; and have also, in the most emphatic manner, acquitted him of all censure.

It is also stated in the Washington Correspondence of one of the New York papers, that Capt. S. has adopted, as his own, the two orphan sons of the late Commodore Kennon, and that he has also presented the widow of the late Secretary of the Navy the handsome sum of $10,000.

The Naval Court of Inquiry, appointed to enquire into the accident, has finished its labors and adjourned *sine die*. Their report states, upon evidence adduced:—That Captain Stockton did not rely upon his own theoretical opinions, but resorted to men of science for practical advice—and that he was fully sustained by their judgment in every particular; and in conclusion, the opinion of the Court is thus summed:

"That not only was every precaution taken which skill, regulated by prudence and animated by the loftiest motives, could devise, to guard against accident, but that Captain Stockton, Lieut. Hunt, and Mr. King, the gunner, who had attended to and directed all the experiments and trials of these guns, exhibited only a due confidence in what they had witnessed in placing themselves, on every occasion, and particularly on that of the explosion, almost in contact with the gun, and in a position apparently not only more dangerous than any other, but that which might rationally have been deemed the only perilous situation on board the vessel."

INTERESTING CASES.

The Grand Jury of Washington, D. C., have found, among other bills, one against John B. Weller, member of Congress from the State of Ohio, for his assault upon Mr. Shriver, of Baltimore. This indictment will be tried at the term of the Criminal Court, the session of which has just commenced. The Courts have exercised their jurisdiction over members of Congress for offences committed in the Capital when Congress was not in session. The assaults taken notice of, however, have usually been of members of Congress who have taken the laws into their own hands by attacking one another. The punishment has been usually no more than a fine. The Court has the power of imprisonment. The Grand Jury have also found a bill against Mr. Julian May, the surviving principal in the duel between himself and Mr. Cochrane. The seconds, Pooler and Ashe, are also indicted. Mr. Pooler, however, is engaged elsewhere, we believe. Before his "honor" is tried, he must settle that larceny case.

CAUTION.

A lady named Hannah Haines, residing in Waterford, Conn., as we learn from the New London Advocate, came to her death in a shocking manner on the 3d inst. Feeling unwell in the morning, she went to a cupboard for a dose of salts, which she prepared and took. It was afterwards discovered that she had taken a species of soda used in bleaching. Bleaching salts, or more properly speaking, chloride of soda is very generally in use now, in domestic economy, and we are surprised that any person could confound the article with Glauber or Epsom. Still, every thing in the shape of medicine in a house should be labelled.

THE PRIVATE MAIL.

This enterprise does not seem to "flourish." Suits have been commenced in Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York, against persons connected with the line, and in the Maryland District, we see one case has been decided. It is that of John G. Gilmour, connected with the American Mail Letter Company, who was charged with carrying letters on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad out of the United States Mail, at a regular rate of charge. The decision is, of course, against him. The penalty is fifty dollars.

THE TARIFF.

The following are the main points of the Tariff Bill, just introduced into Congress. Whether it will pass, or whether any modification of the Tariff will take place, at this session, remains to be seen. Meanwhile there are very many of our readers who will like to read a synopsis of the bill.

The bill provides that from and after the 30th day of September next, the duties shall be on coarse manufactured wool of the value of 7 cents or under at the place of exportation, 15 per cent. On other wool, 30 per cent. On all manufactures of wool, 30. Milled or fulled cloth, 30. Carpets, &c., 30. Blankets, of the value of 76 cents, 10 per cent. Hearth rugs, 30. Flannels, 30 per cent. Ready made clothing, including shoes, boots, bonnets, &c., 30. Cotton goods, and cotton twist, 25 per cent. Manufactures of silk, 20 per cent. Bolting cloths, 15 per cent. Sewing silk, 20. Floss silk, 15. Raw silk, 12½ per cent. Silk umbrellas, slippers, &c., and other silk manufactures, 25 per cent. Manufactured hemp, 30 per cent. Tow and flax, 25. Cotton bagging of whatever material, 30 per cent. Oil cloths, 30 per cent. Iron, in bars or bolts, $15 per ton. Made by rolling, $20. Railroad iron, if laid on the road, $10, but if not, $20. Pig iron, $7. Chains, chain cables, &c., 30 per cent. Old or scrap iron, $6 per ton. Iron wire, from No. 14 to 25, silvered or plated wires, spike rods, nail plates, rolled and hammered iron in sheets, hoop iron, rolled or hammered for bands, iron cables or chains, mill irons and cranks, wrought iron spikes and nails, and similar manufactures of iron, 30. Screws, called wood screws, 30 per cent. Steel, $1 50 per 112 lbs. Pins, solid headed, 30 per cent. Japanned ware, and plated and gilt cutlery, 25 per cent. Lead, in pigs or bars, 25 per cent. Manufactures of German silver, &c., 20 per cent. Coal, $1 per ton. Coke, 30 per cent.

Cut glass manufactures, and moulded or pressed glass, 30 per cent. Apothecaries vials, and other bottles, and window glass, 30 per cent. Polished plate glass, 20 per cent. Do. if silvered, 25 per cent. Do. if framed, 30. China ware, &c., 20 per cent. On leather, sole and upper, 25 per cent. Leather boots and shoes, &c., 30 per cent. Leather gloves, 30 per cent. Hats and other manufactures of fur, 30 per cent. Panama and Leghorn hats, &c., 35 per cent. Feathers for beds, and India rubber goods, 25 per cent. Paving tiles and bricks, 15 per cent. Metal buttons, 25; and other kinds. White and red leads, and other paints, 30 per cent. Paper of all kinds, paper hangings, blank books, &c., 30 per cent. Raw sugar, 2 cents per pound. Syrup of sugar, 1½ cents. Sugars clayed, 2½ and 3 cents. Refined sugars and candies, 4 cents. Cocoa, chocolate, and spices, and camphor, 15. Ginger, alum, copperas, &c., 20. Mace, nutmegs, and spices, 30. Olive oil, and oils from foreign fisheries, candles, 20. Salt, instead of 8 cents per bushel, 20 per cent. Beef, pork, flour, potatoes, and fish, 25 per cent. Spirits from grain, 1st proof, 42 cents per gallon; 2d, 45 cents; 3d, 48 cents; 4th, 52 cents; 5th, 60 cents; above 5th, 75 cents on spirits other than from grain, from 38 to 70 cents per gallon. On wines of all sorts, 30 per cent. ad valorem. Cotton, raw and guano, free. The valuation of all goods to be ascertained by adding the cost and charges of importation. All duties which exceed 25 per cent. ad valorem, to be reduced to that standard on the first day of September, 1845. Goods imported from within this side of the Cape of Good Hope, may remain in the public stores 120 days; beyond that 150 days, interest at 6 per cent. added from date of storage.

It is proposed that the maximum duty shall be *thirty* per cent. until 1st of September, 1845, when it is proposed to reduce the maximum duty to 25 per cent.

It is further proposed that the valuation shall be the *cost* and *charges* at the places of exportation.

It is proposed that the duties not fixed by this Bill shall be the same as fixed in the bill of 1842.

THE CASTNER FAMILY.

It will be remembered that Joseph Carter, acquitted on one indictment for the murder of the Castner Family, in New Jersey, was remanded to prison for trial on other indictments. When his case came up, his counsel objected that he could not be tried again. The case on this plea was submitted on Friday, and on Saturday, Chief Justice Hornblower pronounced the opinion of the Court, remanding the defendant for trial on the second indictment. Carter, accompanied by his father, an interesting old man, was present during the argument. He manifested deep interest in the proceedings, and during Gov. Vroom's speech was affected to tears. In announcing the decision, the Chief Justice remarked that it had been asked by the Counsel whether the records of criminal jurisprudence furnished an instance of four or five indictments against the same man, for one and the same offence.

"If by one and the same offence, is meant one and the same criminal act, or one single murder, the Court thought it might safely be answered in the negative. But, if the question was, whether the records furnish a history of several indictments against the same person for several offences of the same kind, committed in the same way, and by the same means, and by a succession of several distinct acts, and all about the same time, the answer must be in the affirmative—such instances have happened, and may happen again.

"The Chief Justice suggested several supposable cases, as, for instance, if a man should rush into a crowd with a drawn sword, and cut down several persons in quick succession; they were different acts, and he could be tried for each murder."

So if an incendiary fires several houses within a few moments of each other, he can be indicted on each; but if a person fire a gun into a crowd, and the same bullet kills several persons, he cannot be tried on more than one indictment, because they were all killed by one and the same act; and if proved innocent of that single act, he is innocent of all its consequences.

The same reason also holds where an incendiary in burning one house causes the death of several different persons.

COST OF RECKLESSNESS.

We have often heard it remarked that the carelessness with which wild animals are now exposed in Menageries would result in accident. In Baltimore, last Friday, this fear was verified. Herr Driesbach and suite were taking a ride with a pet leopard. The company stopped at a hotel, Driesbach taking the leopard with him under his arm. A great crowd of boys, as usual, gathered round, and as Driesbach came out of the hotel, one of them, a lad named John Quinn, about ten years of age, stumbled with his head against the leopard's nose. The animal caught the boy by the cheek, and, burying his claws in the flesh, drew his head into his jaws. The Sun says:

"With an alacrity and daring that does credit to the courage and presence of mind of Driesbach, he instantly thrust his hand in the leopard's mouth, and jamming it down his throat, all three fell to the pavement together; the leopard, however, would not release his hold, and the screams of the boy, together with the excitement, cries, and alarm of the crowd, the growling of the animal, and the startling and peremptory demands of Driesbach for a knife, caused a scene of the most thrilling horror, and the combatants, as a matter of course, had a wide field for the struggle, ample scope having been afforded by the receding throng. Before a knife could be brought, however, Driesbach by thrusting his hand down the leopard's throat, succeeded in choking him sufficiently to extricate the boy's head, when he released his own hand, and lodged the dangerous animal in the carriage."

The boy is out of danger, and Driesbach proves to be much the worst injured. He is a heroic fellow, with nerves like iron—but if leopards don't usually bite him, he must recollect that other people have not such a private understanding with the creatures. If he persists in exposing himself to danger, he is still bound to do it in such a manner as not to expose others also. We trust this accident will put a stop to such a foolish and culpable displays in future.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Baltimore Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church assembled in that city on Wednesday. Over two hundred preachers, and four bishops are present; and, of course some very able discourses and speeches will be delivered; Prof. Durbin, whose sermons have been so highly interesting to audiences in this city, since his return from Europe, was expected to be present.

PRACTICAL HUMOR.

A waggish boarder at one of our principal hotels, where they are in the habit of putting every man's bill under the door weekly, has nailed a tin sign at the foot of his door, on the outside, with the noted inscription, "*Stick no bills here!*" That man deserves exemption from duns, for a year and a day, for his wit.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.
SIXTY LIVES LOST!

Scarcely is the ink dry which records one terrible disaster, before we are called upon to narrate a second. There was a steamboat collision on the 2d instant, near Atchafalaga, by which sixty or seventy persons lost their lives.

The steamboat De Soto, while passing down Old River, between three and four o'clock in the morning, came in contact with the steamboat Buckeye, bound up. The collision caused the Buckeye to sink in less than five minutes, up to the hurricane deck. There were 250 persons on board the Buckeye, of whom nearly two hundred were saved. Of the number lost but fifteen are supposed to be white; the rest were negroes and slaves. The confusion was so great that it was impossible to obtain correct particulars of the number lost, or their names. All the officers, and nearly all the cabin passengers were saved. Thirty or forty were picked up by the mate in the yawl.

Among the lost we find mentioned Miss Elizabeth Smith, daughter of the late Dr. Smith, and niece to Judge Woodruf, of New Orleans; Mrs. J. Blunt, and child; two children of Mayor Richard King; one of John H. Wyatt; and one of H. M. Hyams; and the wife and seven children of A. M. McKenzie. A young gentleman, one of the passengers, who had two sisters with him, lost both; and Mr. Beam and nephew were also drowned.

To the above we add another. The New Orleans Tropic states that on the evening of the 3d, while the steam tow-boat Pilot, Captain Alexander Gow, was lying at a wood yard at Gretna, on the other side of the river, a short distance above the city, her starboard boiler burst with a tremendous explosion, scattering death and destruction around. Captain Gow and his son, and also Mr. Nuckerson, the chief engineer, as well as seven of the hands, were dreadfully scalded, and two others jumped overboard and were drowned.

FATAL DUELS.

Mr. Ryan, successor to Dr. Hagan of the Vicksburg Sentinel, who was killed in a street encounter about a year ago, has been killed in a duel. He was shot by Mr. Hammet, editor of the Vicksburg Whig, and brother of the member of Congress from Mississippi of that name. They fought with pistols, and at the usual distance. At the fourth fire, Mr. Ryan fell mortally wounded, being shot directly through the lungs. He survived until the next day. In two of the previous fires Mr. Hammet had been wounded; but the affair was allowed to proceed, probably in conformity with the original terms of the meeting. The same parties had before met and exchanged shots with rifles, and the difficulty was then arranged upon the ground. At so great a distance from the scene it is difficult to judge who was most culpable, in an affair like this.

A mortal combat took place on the 27th ult., between Mr. Samuel Wimbish and John Baker, the latter a son-in-law of the former, and both planters in Louisiana. Mr. Wimbish was shot in the head by a pistol ball, and expired in a few minutes.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.

By the burning of the Cabinet establishment of Mr. Lewis Teuscher, No. 173 Christie St., New York, on Friday night, a sad loss of life took place. The upper part of the building was occupied by Mr. Teuscher and his family, Jacob Eller, a German, about 28 years of age, his wife, Wilhelmina Eller, 25 years of age, and a child named Caroline, about 15 months old. When the alarm was given, Mr. Eller ran down stairs, and having ascertained the extent of the fire, thought it too late to save any of his property, and immediately ran back to save his wife and child, but failed in doing so. When the fire was extinguished, the bodies of Mrs. Eller and child were found at the top of the first flight of stairs. It is probable that she was trying to escape, with the child in her arms. Mr. Eller was found in the back room of the third story, gasping for breath, and soon after expired. Mr. Teuscher had his face badly scorched. His two children and niece escaped.

MARYLAND.

The Maryland Legislature adjourned *sine die* on Saturday night. The number of laws enacted by this body during the session just ended, is three hundred and sixty. The bill for the sale of the State's interest in all the works of Internal improvement passed the House of Delegates, but was rejected by the Senate. A bill passed both Houses regulating the tolls charged on the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. A bill for the relief of the Susquehannah and Tide Water Canal Companies has become a law. The very important bill, providing for a sale of the Bank Stock owned by the State, appointing a time for the State to commence paying interest on its bonds, and for funding the interest unpaid, &c., was defeated in the House. A resolution providing for the holding of an extra session on the 1st of June was rejected by a vote of 46 to 23.

Wm. Van Buskirk, Esq., was confirmed by the Senate of Maryland as Secretary of State in the place of Mr. Legrand, appointed Judge.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

Mr. Dreyfoos, of Harrisburg, had been out on a gunning excursion, and returned to the Clark's Ferry Tavern about 7 o'clock on Saturday last. The gun which Mr. D. had in his possession was still loaded, and before putting it up he was advised to go to the door and discharge it. He went to the door intending to fire it into the air, but before raising the gun, and while in the act of cocking, the trigger slipped, and the piece was discharged, lodging its contents in the breast of John Coun, Esq., of Lancaster city, who was standing about 25 yards distant, and could not be perceived in the darkness. Two of five buckshot entered the heart, causing instant death. Mr. Dreyfoos is a man of fine feelings, and is in a state bordering on frenzy. A coroner's inquest was held, and the jury declared that no blame could be attached to him, but immediately on arriving at Harrisburg he went to the authorities, asking that the matter might be investigated.

THE "TARNAL YANKEES."

A letter from London, quoted in the Boston Atlas, says: "We have a Yankee here who has opened a shop in the Strand for the sale of *American manufactured articles*, such as cut tacks, screws, augurs, combs, pins, milk pails of cedar, wine coolers, corn brooms, wooden clocks, &c., &c. John Bull will find out, at last, that we can now make our own mouse-traps." We should be afraid to bet that this same chap will not obtain an audience of Victoria, and offer to swap notions for rags before he gets through his "speculation."

THE "FRENCH BILL" CASE.

In the published decisions of the Supreme Court at Washington, we find the following:

United States Bank, vs. the United States, in error to the Circuit Court of the United States for Pennsylvania. Mr. Justice McLean delivered the opinion of the Court, reversing the judgment of the said Circuit Court, and remanding this cause, with directions to award a venire facias de novo.

This is the claim of the United States Bank for damages in the French Bill case.

REVIVAL OF TOP BOOTS.

We perceive by the Eastern papers that the exquisites in Boston are coming out with high polished boots, worn outside of the pants. The next and most natural step is to the breeches. Well—we say welcome! In good old times a man with a decent calf of his own looked like somebody. The last of the top boots and the last of the cocked hats may now congratulate each other that their day is coming round again.

CAPE MAY.

Efforts are in progress to make this place even more delightful than at present in the summer months. Three new churches are in progress of erection, and quite a number of cottages are going up, as summer residences for Philadelphia families.

MESMERISM.

A correspondent at Belleville, Illinois, writes, —"They are detecting thieves and finding stolen goods, in these parts, now, by means of *Mesmerism*. Wondrous are the things wrought in our age!"

FIRE IN NEWARK, N. J.

The United States Hotel, the most extensive establishment of the kind in Newark, took fire on Tuesday morning, and was consumed. It was occupied by E. Stewart & Son, who lost nearly all their furniture. The building was the property of John H. Stephens. Together with the hotel were destroyed three frame buildings. Among the losers were the publishers of the Newark Morning Post, whose establishment was destroyed.

MORE INNOVATIONS.

The Turkish Government, following the example of Mahomed Ali, is about establishing manufactories of cotton and woollen fabrics. One hundred Englishmen, with a skilful engineer at their head, have already arrived at Constantinople, and are about to commence their work. From this small beginning will probably be dated another of the great and important changes for which this century will be remarkable.

STATISTICAL WISDOM.

An English paper states that nearly the whole of the forty-five millions of Russians go without stockings. So nearly all the inhabitants of Africa go without pocket handkerchiefs; and it is presumable that both Russians and Africans are also without the knowledge of their need of either of those two articles which John Bull and Brother Jonathan consider quite convenient, if not, indeed, indispensable.

A COUNTERFEIT.

We subjoin a description of a new counterfeit, detected in this city at a Broker's office. It was a fifty dollar note of the Bank of Georgetown, S. C. The genuine note has Washington and Lafayette on the ends, and the figures 50. This counterfeit had a female figure and an eagle on the right, and the word Fifty on the left. Vignette, Railroad and Cars.

Popular Lectures.

GLIDDON'S LECTURES.
THE ARCH IN MASONRY.

The lecturer first defined the principles and form of the arch, and then proceeded to show its early formation in Greece and Rome. The Grecian arches are older than the Roman by seven hundred years. Danaus, who was probably the brother of Rameses the Fourth, fled from Egypt to Greece and founded the kingdom of the Danai, wherein Mycenæ, with its ruins of Egyptian structure, now stands. Therefore it is presumed that Danaus must have brought the arch from Egypt. The Greeks derived their knowledge from foreign sources, which sources were purely Egyptian; and, said Mr. Gliddon, if we find arches in Egypt that antedate the 15th century, may we not consider the point as settled?

He then *proved* the prior date of the arch in Egyptian architecture, by stating that it existed in the tomb of Zaccara, known to have been built in the reign of Psametic the Second. Another discovered by Colonel Vyse in 1837, near the Pyramids of Geza, bears the same date as that of Zaccara. At Abydos, there is an arch in the temple of Meneptha First, who flourished in 1604, B. C. This arch antedates the emigration of Danaus one hundred and thirty years, therefore we get at once beyond Troy and Greece in Egyptian stone arches.

In another part of his lecture, he alluded to bricks and their uses in Egypt. Sun burnt bricks made of the mud of the Nile, mixed with stubble or straw and moulded by the hand, have been for ages, and are now the common material for building in Egypt. Exposed to the action of the air from two to four thousand years, the surface often remains as perfect as if of yesterday.

In Ancient Egypt, bricks for Government works were made for Government account, and we find millions of bricks stamped with the name of the Pharaoh, in whose reign they were made. The sun-burnt brick was often used by the Pharaohs as well in constructing the palace as the tomb; and by the humble in rearing their dwellings. The two Pyramids of Dorpoor, one of 215 feet 6 inches, the other 267 feet 4 inches in height, were made of these sun-burnt bricks. The bricks of which one is composed are enormous in size, being 16 inches long, 8 wide and 5 thick. So perfect is the construction of the Northern one, that though reared on a foundation of level sand, after a lapse of four thousand years, not one brick has settled from its place.

In Ancient Egypt, the land of system and good order, when the stone was cut from the quarry, the reigning Pharaoh's name as well as other important memoranda were inscribed upon it—hence we know who built the Pyramids. So with the bricks we determine the age of the edifice in which they were used. And these dates range from eighteen to fifteen hundred years B. C., corresponding to the exact period of the oppression of Israel, forced to make brick in Lower Egypt. Mr. Gliddon then applies these data to the construction of different arches, both in brick and stone, existing in the Nilotic Valley, antedating 2000 B. C.—at the lowest computation. The instances pointed out by the lecturer in his beautiful pictorial illustrations, carried back the use of arches in Egypt through the respective reigns of Rameses Third, before Christ 1565—Amunoph Third, 1692—Thothmes Fourth, 1740—Amunoph First, 1822—Osortrasen Second, 2080—and Osortrasen First, 2086. Thus establishing the arch five centuries before the Exodus, eight centuries before the fall of Troy, five centuries before the Egyptian and Phœnician colonized Greece: and fifteen centuries before the arch of the grand drain at Rome, the *Cloaca Maxima*. If, said Mr. Gliddon, we find not the arch in the Pyramid of Memphis, we find its absolute principle, for here is to be seen the origin of the arch. In conclusion of this subject, he remarked, that with a people highly intellectual as were the Egyptians—whose priority in the arts and sciences is so well established—the vault of heaven must have suggested the dome, the rainbow must have indicated the arch and the bow have pointed out its principle.

Ancient and modern travellers from Herodotus and Diodoras down to poor *Mr. Silk Buckingham*, say that it does not rain in Egypt. Let us hear what an Egyptian says on the subject, for Mr. Gliddon we certainly consider one. He tells us that in Lower Egypt and the Delta in the winter it rains a great deal, and this rain increases in the ratio as you descend the Nile toward the Mediterranean. I have, he says, known it to rain twenty successive days; at Alexandria, from October to April, the rains are frequent—the winter proverbially wet. So it is at the junction of the Canal and Nile. Here is the grand *focus* of rain in winter, and it is the most sloppy, muddy, drizzly spot in these latitudes. In Middle Egypt it rains every winter, but merely sharp showers. The average at Cairo will be three rainy days a year—perhaps twelve hours of rain in twelve months.

Notices of the Dead.

Death of a Soldier of the Revolution.—Died, on the morning of February 11th, at ten o'clock, at the residence of his son, in North Woodbury township, Bedford county, Pa., Henry Kifer, a revolutionary soldier of 1776, who had attained the astonishing age, in this, our day and generation, of one hundred and ten years and six months!

☞ Gen. Robert Elliott, for many years Assistant Postmaster, at Albany, N. Y., died in that city on Monday. He had lived there from his boyhood, and had been in effect acting Postmaster for many years, and was much respected. His health has been failing for a year past.

Death of Judge Duvall.—We learn from the National Intelligencer, that Hon. Gabriel Duvall, formerly one of the Justices of the United States Supreme Court, died at his seat in Prince George's County, Md., on Wednesday night of last week, in the 93d year of his age.

☞ The Juniatta Times announces the death of the Hon. Amos Gustine, of that county, late a Representative in Congress. He died at his residence in Lost Creek Valley, on Sunday last, after an illness of several months.

Political Intelligence.

NOMINATIONS.

In our last we had space only briefly to notice the nominations made by the two conventions, recently assembled at Harrisburg. We now present the reader with the most important nominations made by each convention. The Whigs nominated for

GOVERNOR,
GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE,
Of Westmoreland.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
SIMEON GUILFORD,
Of Lebanon.

SENATORIAL DELEGATES TO THE NATIONAL CONVENTION,
WILLIAM B. REED,
Of Philadelphia.
JOHN STROHM,
Of Lancaster.

The Representative Delegates to the Convention are left to be selected in each district. The sense of the Convention was in favor, as a matter of course, of Henry Clay for President. The Electoral Ticket determined on in the Whig Convention is as follows:

CHESTER BUTLER,
Of Luzerne.
TOWNSEND HAINES,
Of Chester.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1st District—Jos. G. Clarkson, of Philadelphia.
2d — Jno. Price Wetherill, do.
3d — John D. Ninesteel, do.
4th — Jno. S. Littell, Germantown.
5th — Ebenezer T. McDowell, of Bucks Co.
6th — Benj. Frick, of Montgomery.
7th — Isaac W. Vanleer, of Chester.
8th — William Hiester, of Lancaster.
9th — John S. Hiester, of Berks.
10th — John Killinger, of Lebanon.
11th — Alex. E. Brown, of Northampton.
12th — Jonathan J. Slocum, of Luzerne.
13th — Henry Drinker, of Montrose.
14th — James Pollock, of Milton.
15th — Fred'k. Watts, of Carlisle.
16th — Dan'l. M. Smyser, Adams.
17th — James Mathers, Juniata.
18th — Andrew J. Ogle, Somerset.
19th — Dan'l. Washabaugh, Bedford.
20th — John L. Gow, Washington.
21st — Andrew W. Loomis, Allegheny.
22d — James M. Power, Mercer.
23d — William A. Irvin, Warren.
24th — Benjamin Hartshorn, Clearfield.

The Democratic Convention nominated as candidate for

GOVERNOR,
HENRY A. MUHLENBERG,
Of Berks County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JOSHUA HARTSHORN,
Of Chester County.

The following are the Democratic Delegates to the National Convention, instructed to vote for, and use all their influence to effect the nomination of Martin Van Buren for President, and Col. Richard M. Johnson for Vice President.

SENATORIAL.
BENJAMIN H. BREWSTER,
Of Philadelphia.
HENDRICK B. WRIGHT,
Of Luzerne.

REPRESENTATIVE.

1. William Haberaco, Philadelphia.
2. Joseph Snyder, do.
3. Major James Greer, do.
4. Benjamin Moore, do.
5. David Lyons, Delaware.
6. Shrokes L. Roberts, Bucks.
7. John Hickman, Jr., Chester.
8. Col. Reah Frazer, Lancaster.
9. Charles Kessler, Bucks.
10. Hon. Asa Packer, Carbon.
11. Luther Kidder, Luzerne.
12. Col. Seth Salisbury, Bradford.
13. Hon. Ellis Lewis, Lycoming.
14. Hon. E. B. Hubley, Schuylkill.
15. Dr. Alexander Small, York.
16. James X. McLanahan, Franklin.
17. Gen. A. P. Wilson, Huntingdon.
18. John L. Dawson, Fayette.
19. Gen. Henry D. Foster, Westmoreland.
20. John R. Shannon, Beaver.
21. William Kerr, Allegheny.
22. William Gill, Jr., Crawford.
23. William Beatty, Erie.
24. Hon. John Bredin, Butler.

And the following is the Democratic Ticket for Electors:

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
WILSON M. CANDLESS,
Of Allegheny.
ASA DIMOCK,
Of Susquehanna.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1. district George F. Lehman, Philadelphia.
2. " Christian Kneas, "
3. " William H. Smith, "
4. " John Hill, "
5. " Samuel E. Leech, Montgomery.
6. " Samuel Camp, Lehigh.
7. " Jesse Sharpe, Chester.
8. " Dr. N. W. Sample, Lancaster.
9. " William Heidenreich, Berks.
10. " Conrad Shimer, Northampton.
11. " Stephen Baldy, Columbia.
12. " Jonah Brewster, Tioga.
13. " George Schnabel, Union.
14. " Nathaniel B. Eldred, Dauphin.
15. " W. N. Irvine, Adams.
16. " James Woodburn, Cumberland.
17. " Hugh Montgomery, Centre.
18. " Isaac Ankney, Somerset.
19. " John Mathews, Cambria.
20. " William Patterson, Washington.
21. " Andrew Burke, Allegheny.
22. " John M'Gill, Mercer.
23. " Christian Myers, Clarion.
24. " Robert Orr, Armstrong.

APPOINTMENTS.

John C. Calhoun has been appointed and unanimously confirmed, Secretary of State. It is also stated that Ex-Governor Shannon, of Ohio, has been nominated Minister to Mexico; and Captain William C. Bolton, U. S. Navy, to be Chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repairs of the Navy; and it is rumored that the Hon. John Y. Mason, late a member of Congress, and now United States Judge in the eastern district of Virginia, will be Secretary of the Navy. Hon. Silas Wright has been offered the vacancy upon the Bench of the Supreme Court, and his friends say that he has positively declined.

Annexed is a list of minor nominations, confirmed by the Senate.

Amos J. Bruce, Indian Agent at St. Peters.

Isaac H. Bronson, Judge of the United States for the Eastern District of Florida, from 14th March, 1844, when his commission expires.

Seth T. Otis, to be Consul at Basle.

Jeremiah A. Townsend, of Illinois, Consul at Panama.

Samuel Stettinius, Clement T. Coote, Samuel D. King, to be Justices of the Peace for Washington County, District of Columbia.

Collectors of the Customs, &c.—John O. Dickey, Collector of the Customs for the District, and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Sackett's Harbor, New York.

Peleg Bachard, Collector of the Customs for the District, and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Cape Vincent, New Jersey.

James W. Roach, Collector of the Customs for the District, and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of St. Mary's, Maryland.

Murphy V. Jones, Collector of the Customs for the District, and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Wilmington, N. C.

Collier H. Minge, Collector of the Customs for the District, and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Mobile, Alabama.

Charles S. Garrett, Surveyor and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Camden, N. J.

Wm. B. Mowry, Surveyor and Inspector of Revenue for the Port of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

Thomas W. Hay, Surveyor and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Nottingham.

Lewis Stone, to be Surveyor and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Town Creek.

Aloysius Thompson, to be Surveyor and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Llewellensburg, Maryland.

Alfred Palmer, to be Surveyor and Inspector of the Revenue, for the Port of Urbanna, Virginia.

John Bryan to be Appraiser for the Port of Charleston, South Carolina.

Postmasters.—Nathaniel Green to be Deputy Postmaster at Boston, Massachusetts.

William Hardin to be Deputy Postmaster at Frankfort, Kentucky.

John Roy Anderson, Deputy Postmaster, Chilicothe, Ohio.

Thomas Blair, Deputy Postmaster, Dayton, Ohio.

James W. Greenhow to be Deputy Postmaster at Vincennes, Indiana.

David P. Blair, to be Deputy Postmaster at Columbus, Mississippi.

Charles K. Miller to be Deputy Postmaster at Bangor, Maine.

Isaac Sherman, Jr., Deputy Postmaster, Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Wm. Lynn, Deputy Postmaster, Cumberland, Maryland.

Alexander Galt, Deputy Postmaster, Norfolk, Virginia.

Nicholas D. Coleman, Deputy Postmaster, Vicksburg, Michigan.

John W. Townsend, Deputy Postmaster, Mobile, Alabama.

Joshua D. Coffee, Deputy Postmaster, Florida, Alabama.

Receivers of Public Moneys, &c.—Stephen R. Rowan, Receiver of the Land Office at Shawneetown.

John Myers, Register Land Office at Vincennes, Indiana.

James Swan, Receiver of Public Moneys at Dixon, Illinois.

George L. Ward, Receiver of Public Moneys at Chicago, Illinois.

Abraham B. Morton, Register of the Land Office at Clinton, Missouri.

George R. Smith, Receiver of Public Moneys at Springfield, Missouri.

George Jeffries, Receiver of Public Moneys at Helena, Arkansas.

Wm. H. Whitehurst, Receiver of Public Moneys at Washington, Mississippi.

David G. Bright, Receiver of Public Moneys at Jeffersonville, Indiana.

John W. Rush, Register of the Land Office at Crawfordsville, Indiana.

J. Albert Helfenstein, Receiver of Public Moneys at Milwaukie, Wisconsin.

John Hogan, Register of the Land Office at Dixon, Illinois.

George W. Cole, Receiver of Public Moneys at St. Augustine, Florida.

New Jersey.—The bill changing the Congressional Districts of New Jersey, except the first and fifth, has passed the Legislature. By it Monmouth and Burlington compose the second district, Hunterdon, Mercer, Middlesex, and Somers, set the third; and Sussex, Warren, and Morris, the fourth.

Election in New Orleans.—An election was held in New Orleans on Monday the 26th of February, for a State Senator, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Hoa, and it resulted in the success of the Democratic candidate, Mr. Slidell, by a majority of 416 over Roselius, Whig.

Massachusetts.—The bill to elect members of Congress by plurality instead of majority, passed the Massachusetts House of Representatives on Thursday. It has yet to pass the Senate; and, if we understand it provides only for an election by plurality after a failure to elect by a majority.

☞ Judge Bayly has been unanimously nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Accomac District, lately represented by the Hon. Henry A. Wise. Hill Carter, Esq., has been nominated by the Whigs.

☞ Dr. Smith, an intelligent and perfectly well informed German of Cincinnati, says that the third of the voters in Ohio are Germans or descendants of Germans; and that 10,000 more will be naturalized this year.

☞ The Nauvoo Times and Seasons says that, on mature deliberation, the Mormons do not intend to cast their votes either for Van Buren or Clay, but for General Joseph Smith.

☞ The Hon. John S. Pendleton, of Virginia, has solicited his recall from the mission to Chili, and may be expected in the United States in August next.

Our Traveller.

THE WAR OF THE RUSSIANS IN THE CAUCASUS.

This unfortunate war of the Russians has already cost that Empire of the North more lives and treasure than the crusade against Napoleon and the Polish Revolution. The Caucasians exhibit to the world that they are truly the parents of our race, and possessed of all the cardinal virtues for which that race in the progress of its development has been distinguished.

Bravery is one of their distinguishing traits of character, and to this is added that peculiar energy and moral elevation for which mountaineers are always distinguished. The war of the Russians against the Caucasians resembles the campaigns of Austria against Switzerland. It is carried on, on the parts of the assailants with various success; but no sooner do they gain a seeming advantage, and think of resting themselves from their unceasing labors, than the ever watchful mountaineers, who in their vocabulary have no term to signify fatigue or lassitude, are thundering at their gates.

The war, we may say, has been raging for more than a quarter of a century. At first it was considered as a mere popular outbreak—an insurrection on the part of a few discontented tribes; but it seems as if, by degrees, this had assumed the term of rebellion, and now we hear of treaties made with the independent tribes and their chiefs, and of the defensive system adopted by the Russians to oppose the attacks of the "ruthless enemy."

At first, these rude but brave Mountaineers, who fought for liberty and their homes, appear on the theatre of war, badly organized, armed principally with bows and arrows, or bad lances, making the best of their defence against an army schooled in European tactics, and officered by men who have learned the science of warfare in the campaigns against the conqueror of the world. They retreated slowly before their foe, superior in number and skill, and relied on their mountain fastnesses for momentary shelter and protection. At last, by gold and persuasion, Russia succeeded in contracting alliances with some of the Caucasian princes, and by that means, divided their forces; but while they were thus internally weakened, they became stronger in the field by the use of fire arms, with which they were kindly supplied by the charitable disposition of the English traders in the Black sea. Russia endeavored to return the compliment in the same peaceable and diplomatic manner by fomenting difficulties in Cabul and British India generally, and herein succeeded partially; but the English have since retrieved their losses in India, and added new states and territories to their already colossal Asiatic Empire; while the Russians have only met with repeated and aggravated losses in the Caucasus. The besieged and blockaded have now become the besiegers and assaulters, and the Russians, in their turn, are brought to take refuge in their encampments and fortifications. By force, therefore, it is not very likely that the Caucasians, and especially the Cher Kissians will be subdued; and the Russians are themselves, not sufficiently advanced in civilization to conquer them, as England has conquered so many warlike tribes, by the art of peace. The war in the Caucasus, saps the strength of the Russian Empire, and it is, unfortunately one, which Russia cannot give up, without losing her influence over all the tribes on the Black Sea and in the mountains. A precipitate retreat would be the signal of a general revolt.

To show to what degree the late victories of the Mountaineers over the Russians have emboldened them, I will here translate a letter dated 18th December, 1843, which appeared in the Augsburg Gazette, a short time since.

"To my last accounts of the important warlike events in the Caucasus, I must yet add the following. After taking the fortress Unzula, by Shamyl (the great Chetchetz Chief) after the cutting to pieces of the Russian battalions under Lieutenant Colonel *Waslicky*, and the loss of a highly important fortified point, which was hastily evacuated, at the approach of Shamyl, by a staff officer who commanded the garrison consisting of three hundred men; another Russian battalion, commanded by Major Seifew, was likewise in the greatest danger of being entirely destroyed. This battalion was already surrounded by the Mountaineers; but fought its way at the point of the bayonet, and reached *Chunsac*, although at a great loss; for the rage of the Mountaineers surpassed the power of description.

"Of great importance, and much in favor of the Chief Shamyl is the revolt in the territory of the *Kasi-cumyks*, who had long ago been subdued by the Russians. It proves that even the peaceful Caucasian Tribes sympathise with the victorious mountain chief. This new revolt in Southern Dagestan was suppressed by Prince *Argutinsky*, at the head of four battalions and some militia, formed by the loyal portions of the people. Of the partizans of Shamyl, one hundred and eighty were killed and two hundred made prisoners. Shamyl exhibited, on this occasion, a barbarian energy of character. He devastated all the beautiful gardens in the province of *Avaria*, in order to prevent the rebels, who had taken refuge in his mountains, and who were mostly agriculturists, from returning to their former peaceable occupation; thus forcing them to share with him the fortunes of war.

"Since his retreat from Chunsac, Shamyl endeavored to surprise the great village *Andreeky*, and the Russian fortress Wriesnbe, situated at the foot of the mountains that separate the District of *Itchkiry* from the steppes of the Kumy-ks. This bold enterprise was, however, defeated by the bravery of the garrison which repulsed the Mountaineers and forced Shamyl to give up the siege.

"The latest news from *Stavropol*, is that the cavalry of the Mountaineers has been seen in the neighborhood of *Kislar*, a town on the left bank of the Terek. This shows that they have already broken the second line of the Russians supported by the newly established fortresses of *Nasran, Kosachkitchu, Grosnaia, Umachanjurt, Gerseland, Tsmir-chantchura, &c.*, which have indeed not been *stormed* by the Mountaineers, but passed and avoided in the same manner that Napoleon avoided and passed the great fortresses of Italy and Germany, in his ever memorable campaigns. The Russian Commanders have not only been beaten by the Mountain Chief—but out generaled.

"Shamyl is now in possession of eighteen Russian cannons. A Russian staff officer, sent with despatches to St. Petersburgh, has also fallen into their hands. Instructions are looked for from the capital, directing a different mode of proceeding against the barbarians."

From the above, there cannot be a doubt but that the Mountaineers are commanded by skilful European officers, and that especially many refugee Poles and Frenchmen are directing the movement of their artillery. In point of bravery, they are certainly not inferior to their assailants, and commanded by men who have to expect no quarters from the generosity of the latter, the conflict must, from its nature, remain desperate to the last.

The moral character of Cher Kissians, is well illustrated by the following anecdote, related in the same paper. Among the prisoners made by the Russians, was a young girl belonging to the family of one of the principal chiefs of *Abasechen*. This girl, when the Russians were afterwards forced to retreat, received a separate horse, and a Cher Kissian conductor, whom the general gave the strictest orders for the safety of his fair prisoner. The whole body of the girl was wrapped in a great white sheet, so that nothing could be seen of her person but her great blue eyes, which she turned almost despairingly toward the mountains. Those that surrounded her she never deigned to notice by a single glance, but rode at the head of the prisoners in dignified silence, and in a perfectly erect posture which would have graced an Arabian horseman. Her conduct roused the suspicion of the general, who again warned her conductor not for a moment to loose sight of her.

After we had passed several mountain torrents, we arrived at the banks of the *Chodar*, whose mighty stream, swelled by a number of wild torrents, rolled its foaming waves down into the valley below. With difficulty we discovered a ford where the water only reached to the saddles of our horses. The van of our army passed it without accident, but when the artillery followed, a powder car and a cannon fell into the water. Several hours were thus lost in saving them and bringing them to the opposite shore. In the meanwhile, a second ford was discovered above, where, in order to lose no more time, the prisoners were ordered to be transported. We remained at the ford below, and were yet occupied with our lost cannon, when we heard a shriek from the other ford, and in another instant saw a white, and behind that a dark, body, dashing past us in the foaming waves. It was the Abasechen princess and her conductor. She had thrown herself in the middle of the stream from her horse into the water. Fortunately the stream divided itself a little further below, into two arms, one of which (the one into which the princess was carried by the fury of the current) was so shallow that her conductor could reach the ground with his feet, and save the chieftain's daughter. He had, however, a narrow escape; for when he had overtaken her body and attempted to support her above the water, she rudely pushed him from her, and at last, when she saw that she could not escape from his grasp, attempted to draw him down with her to the bottom of the stream. With great difficulty he now in turn disengaged himself from her embrace, and held her by her long dishevelled hair over the surface of the stream. In this manner he succeeded in carrying her to the opposite shore. There she now stood like a young Herme, without a veil, her arms crossed on her breast, the wet sheet closely adhering to her body, a most beautiful flaxen-haired maid, pale, her eyes cast to the ground, motionless, only from time to time brushing her long wet hair from her forehead. It was a wonderful scene, and a breathless silence prevailed in the circle of the men that had gathered round the heroic girl.

After the Russian general had viewed her silently with marks of admiration and astonishment, he addressed one of the friendly chiefs:

"How many Russian officers would the enemy let me have for this girl?"

"Six," replied the chief.

"Take her, then, and let me have the six Russians to-morrow."

The chieftain pressed his right hand to his forehead, and kissed it—the usual salutation of the Cher Kissians. Then he mounted his steed, ordered another to be given to the fair prisoner, and conducted her back through the river.

On her part, not even a look of thanks. Only as she turned her horse, she measured with her large blue eyes the Russian general from head to foot, and wrapping herself up in her dripping sheet, she disappeared from our sight.

The six Russian prisoners arrived the next day in our camp.

Local Intelligence.

FIRES IN PHILADELPHIA.

On Saturday morning last, another attempt to fire the Sansom Street Baptist Church was discovered, and the mischief was arrested, but not until damage had been done to the amount of between three and four thousand dollars. When the fire was discovered, it was found that a large quantity of matting, and a number of benches, foot stools, and cushions, had been gathered together, and piled up in a heap, in the north corner of the east isle, and ignited by bending the gas pipe from the ceiling under the gallery, and directing a stream of gas on to the pile. The fire was confined to the interior of the church, and more especially to the east aisle. This is the second attempt to fire this edifice, and in both cases the preservation of the building is mainly due to the night police, whose station house is near the church.

On Sunday morning last, about one o'clock, fire broke out in the turpentine, oil and naval store house of Allibone & Troubat, at the foot of Queen street wharf, Southwark, which continued burning until daylight in the morning, destroying the building and its contents, and a large quantity of rosin, in barrels, and sixty cords of wood, the property of Mr. Lingo, which was piled up on the wharf adjoining. At the breaking out of the flames the wind was from the northeast, blowing directly upon the back part of a row of brick buildings, fronting on Swanson street. One of these houses was occupied by Mr. Daniel M. Schellinger, as the Neptune House, another by two families whose names are not ascertained, another by Mr. Levi Lingo, and another by Mr. J. J. Douglas. The back of the roofs were destroyed, and the water did considerable damage to the property, besides injuring the furniture of the occupants. A small child, who had been left sleeping in the upper part of one of these houses, was with difficulty, rescued from the flames. Of course all attempts to check such a fire were unavailing, until the resinous materials were entirely consumed. As the burning pitch and tar ran off into the river a singular appearance was presented, as of water in flames. The loss of A. & T. was about $5,000. The real estate belongs to the assignees of the United States Bank.

School Directors, etc.—On Monday, the Board of Commissioners of Spring Garden, elected the following Directors of Public Schools for that District—Joseph Yeager, James Greer, William English, William J. Hallowell, and Adam Diller; and to the Board of Health, Nathan L. Hatfield, M. D., was re-elected. In the Kensington District, the Board of Commissioners elected Peter Rambo, Isaac Kline, M. D., Hugh Worrall and Thomas Harrison, Directors of the Public Schools, and re-elected Alderman Isaac Boileau member of the Board of Health. In the district of Southwark the Board of Commissioners re-elected Wm. G. Alexander a member of the Board of Health. And in the District of Moyamensing the following gentlemen were elected School Directors:—Thomas Barnet, John K. Laughlin, Thomas M'Keever and John Whiteman, and Alderman John D. Hoffner was re-elected a member of the Board of Health.

Camden.—J. K. Cowperthwaite was on Monday elected Mayor of Camden. All the town and city officers elected are democrats.

AN INTERESTING BOOK.

Almost simultaneously with the announcement of the death of Mr. Biddle, a verbal report was current that he had left behind him an autobiography—giving his own version of the leading events of his life. That Mr. B. had prepared some matter for publication was known long before his decease, and indeed he took some steps toward procuring its publication. So the rumor has more foundation than rumor always has. We now find the report copied into some of the papers, with the addition that the book *will be published*. What authority this promise has, or on whose authority it is made, does not appear.

ARTISTS' PREMIUMS.

In another part of to-day's paper will be found Mr. Godey's advertisement offering a premium to artists, with an *important addition* made since its first publication. Those interested who have already read the advertisement, will discover the addition at once.

Long Standing Claims Decided.—A claim was decided in the United States Circuit Court, in admiralty, on Saturday, which has been some time pending. It was in the "United States vs. Cloths," &c., seized in 1839. Application was made by the Custom House Officers for the payment of storage. Claims against the said Cloths were also brought by Marshalls, Patterson and Otis, for their fees for services rendered. After hearing, the Court ordered that the claim for storage be disallowed, and that the claims for custody fees, &c., be allowed: to Marshall Patterson, three-quarters of one per cent. per annum, from the time of seizure till the time of sale, $929 13; to Marshall Otis, $1,110 32, to be paid pro rata, $2,039 45.

Sentenced.—Alexander Morton, a young man, about twenty years of age, and Abigail J. Laken, were convicted on Monday in the Quarter Sessions of being engaged in extensive shoplifting in this city, and were each sentenced to an imprisonment of four years. It appeared on questioning that the woman, who is somewhat the elder of the pair, is married, and has children in Boston, but that she eloped from her husband and family with this young man, and they managed to maintain themselves by their forays upon the trading community. They were arrested at a house in Portland Lane, and exhibited a degree of hardihood and depravity truly lamentable in persons so young and respectable looking.

The School Controllers.—On Tuesday afternoon the Board of School Controllers had a meeting. Several communications were received touching the question of the Bible in the Public Schools, which has excited so much discussion among the people. The communications were laid upon the table; and the board then passed a resolution directing the teachers in all the schools to conform to the rules as passed in 1834 and 1842, under the penalty of forfeiture of their salaries in case of refusal.

Praiseworthy.—A little match girl, says the Sun, aged about fourteen years, picked up on Tuesday afternoon, in Chesnut street near Tenth, a pocket book, containing near $1,000 in bank notes, which had been dropped but a few moments before, by a merchant named Vickers, from Columbus, Ohio. The girl saw Mr. Vickers some distance off, and ran after him, who, upon receiving the book, generously presented her with fifty dollars.

New Buildings.—It is truly gratifying to the residents in this city and the adjoining districts to notice the disposition for improvement which is manifested all around us. New buildings are in progress of erection—and old ones are undergoing such thorough rejuvenation as to make them new to all intents and purposes. Business in almost every department of trade and industry, wears a truly cheerful aspect.

Another New Church.—A lot in the Old York Road, just above Tammany street, has been purchased for the Protestant Episcopal Church, now worshipping in Temperance Hall, N. L., and the erection of a neat Gothic edifice will be immediately commenced. It will add much to the value of property in its vicinity, and to the appearance of the neighborhood.

☞ The steamer Trenton commenced her usual route of duty from Philadelphia to Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, on the 7th inst., intending to leave the above place every morning, and Walnut street wharf every afternoon, at two o'clock. She has been thoroughly repaired and painted.

☞ The Market Street Tunnel will be completed about the middle or end of next week.

General News.

Latest from Africa.—It was announced recently that Commodore Perry, with the United States squadron, had sailed from Monrovia, with the Governor on board, down the African coast, with the intention of ascertaining and punishing the particular tribe of Africans, who about two years ago murdered the captain and crew of the schooner Mary Carver. An officer of the Saratoga, just returned, reports the doings of the squadron, which made an attack upon a town in the district of Bereby, about eighty miles below Cape Palmo, on the 12th of December last, and burnt that and five other towns.

Vessel Burned at Sea.—The brig Hokomok, of Providence, R. I., on her passage from Mobile for the former place, was struck by lightning off Cape Hatteras, on the 20th of February, and burnt to the water's edge. The Captain and crew were very fortunately taken from the burning vessel in the moment of imminent danger, by a Newburyport ship, and carried into Boston—all well. She had on board a cargo of cotton.

Lady Petitioners.—A memorial signed by *six thousand and ten ladies* of Cincinnati, has been presented to the Councils of that city praying for the suppression of the tippling houses which abound within its limits. A petition from twelve thousand ladies was recently presented to the Baltimore City Court, praying that the laws prohibiting the sale of ardent spirits on the Sabbath day may be rigidly enforced.

Superannuation.—Judge Kent was, some twenty years ago, removed from the New York Bench, by a constitutional provision limiting the age of a Judge to sixty years; and he is still consulted, from all parts of the land, as one of the ablest jurists in it. Thus it is with some vigorous minds; but, on the other hand, there are many who become superannuated before the time that the law sets them aside.

☞ An eloquent petition was recently addressed to the Legislature of Michigan, by a portion of the once powerful tribe of Ottawa Indians. It purports to have been signed in council at the Little Traverse Bay, December 14, 1843, and has thirty-six signatures appended to it. These Indians are applicants for the rights and enjoyments of American citizenship.

A Temperance Hotel.—E. C. Delavan, the distinguished friend of Temperance, is about to erect a large Hotel on the corner of Broadway and Steuben streets, Albany, and on the site of the present Delavan House. Mr. Julius W. Adams, a gentleman of fine taste, will be the architect; no expense will be spared to render the hotel one of the most elegant in the country.

Duel at the Sandwich Islands.—Captain Taber, of the whale ship Huntress, at New Bedford, reports that the day before he left the Sandwich Islands, September 13th, a duel had been fought there between two United States Midshipmen. Nine shots had been exchanged, when one of the parties having been at last wounded, the contest was given over.

Good Riddance.—The editor of the Phœnix, printed at Hernando, Miss., congratulates his readers upon the fact that the small-pox, measles, mumps, and mad cats, with which that town has lately been afflicted, have all been exterminated, and assures the public that he thinks the danger is pretty well over to those who may wish to visit Hernando.

☞ A lad about twelve years old, was accidentally hung at Lancaster, Pa., a few days since, whilst fixing a rope to a tree for the purpose of a swing.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1,25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Removals must always state the Post Office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and the Ladies' National Magazine.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys, J. T. Dent* and *E. Y. Jennings*.

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson* and *John F. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem*, and *Henry Platt*.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Pennsylvania.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

W. H. and W. M. WHEELER, for Arkansas.

JAS. F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies* may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

A TREATISE ON THE LORD'S SUPPER. *Designed as a Guide and Companion to the Holy Communion. By the Rev. Edward Bickersteth. From the Ninth London Edition. Edited and adapted to the Services of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, by Lewis P. W. Balch, Rector of St. Bartholomew's, N. Y. New York: Stanford & Swords. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—This work was first introduced to the American public by the late Dr. Bedell, of this city. Four American editions have been entirely exhausted, and this fifth, with nine or ten in England, speak for the practical character and excellence of a treatise which has been only twenty years before the public. This is a book of practical instruction upon the *Nature* of the Sacrament, and the *Preparation* for its reception. It is calculated to give the practical Christian clear and elevated views of the ordinance, and uses for its illustration, scripture as the standard. After the metaphysical and abstruse essays and sermons which have of late abounded, the Protestant Episcopalian will be glad to find a new edition of this purely devout and intelligible volume. But we are doing a work of supererogation in speaking of a work with which those who are interested in the theme are already acquainted. It is neatly printed, and tastefully got up.

HARPERS' ILLUMINATED BIBLE.—No. 2 of this magnificent work is fully equal to the number which precede it; elegant in typography, and profuse in illustration. The whole work will contain not less than sixteen hundred historical engravings, without including the initial letters at the head of chapters. Upwards of thirty thousand of number one were sold, and the second number has been caught up as fast as it reached here. Whoever intends to be among the purchasers should apply early, as it seems not at all unlikely that long before the last number is issued the first will be out of print. Zieber & Co. and Berford have the work, or would have it, if people would suffer it to remain a moment on their counters.

THE ADVENTURES OF DANIEL BOONE, *the Kentucky Rifleman, By "Uncle Philip." Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—Among all the heroes who have figured in the history of this continent, there are none whose history is more full of adventure than that of Daniel Boone; and in the hands of Uncle Philip the narrative is most attractively presented. The volume forms one of a series published by the Messrs Appletons' as a "Library for My Young Countrymen." The plan of the series, carried out as it has been commenced, will furnish a most capital introduction to the pleasures of useful reading, while, at the same time, it will aid in forming what should be the true *American character*.

D'AUBIGNE'S REFORMATION. *Campbell & Co.*—Perhaps no recent publication of a religious character has had a wider circulation than this, and as, notwithstanding the cheapness of previous editions, the publishers have issued another, at a still lower price, it will undoubtedly now, more than double even its first editions.

The same publishers have in pamphlet form, "The Study of the History of Christianity and its Adaptation to the Present Age." This is a discourse pronounced at Geneva, by D'Aubigne, at the opening of a course of lectures upon the History of the Reformation, and is a capital companion to the book above noticed.

WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY? *By Thomas Vowler Short. New York: Stanford & Swords. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—The Bishop of Sodor and Man is well known in this country, by his History of the Church; and this work, reprinted from the first published edition, will find immediate demand. Brief, pertinent, and comprehensive, it is, from its size, well adapted to general circulation; and its spirit is such that Christians of all communions may read with pleasure. Christians of no denomination can read it without profit.

THE STANDARD DRAMA.—Mowatt & Co. have commenced, in New York, under the editorial supervision of Epes Sargent, Esq., a series of reprints of Modern Standard Dramatic Works. The first two numbers, (and each number will be complete,) embrace "Ion," and "Fazio." We shall feel sure that the good taste of Mr. Sargent will exclude all works that do not really deserve a place in the library.

MCCULLOCH, *No. X. Zieber & Co.*—This number completes the first volume of the Gazetteer, bringing it down to the end of the letter H. The work has grown steadily in the public favor from the first number. The articles are carefully written, and though concise, are much fuller than in any other Gazetteer. A great deal of information is crowded into small space.

ADVICE TO WIVES. *By Dr. P. H. Chavasse. Philadelphia: Geo. S. Appleton.*—This is a medical treatise, plain and practical, written by a London physician of character, published by a respectable house in England, and republished here under such auspices as to give it a good introduction. "Advice to Mothers," by the same author, is in press.

MIRROR LIBRARY. *Zieber & Co.*—No. XI. of this work is Moore's Sacred Songs and Melodies. No. XII. contains the Angel of the World, by Croly, and Leigh Hunt's "Rimini." The editors of the Mirror have shown their usual excellent taste in the selection of works thus far.

THE BIBLE WITHOUT NOTE OR COMMENT.—Lippincott of this city is publishing in numbers a beautifully printed quarto bible, without note or comment; and sternly neat, plain and beautiful in its typography. The paper is excellent—the print perfect.

BOSTON BEE.—We are pleased to see this excellent and sprightly daily in a new dress. It gives daily token of the industry which its name presupposes; and is altogether one of the most useful and agreeable dailies which we receive.

PERIODICAL DEPOT.—Harpers' Illustrated Bible, No. 2, has been received, of course, at the Periodical Depot, No. 98 Chesnut street; where also may be found all other serials and popular works of a hundred class, as soon as issued.

HEADS OF THE PEOPLE. *Zieber & Co.*—Here is a book, in the popular cheap style, but of good mechanical execution—eight plates, all good, and letter press from some of the most sparkling English writers.

THE FORTUNE HUNTER.—Zieber & Co. have received a "Tale of New York" under this title. The author is Miss Helen Berkley, whose imaginative sketches are well known for their sprightliness and truth.

☞ Southern Literary Messenger, for March, has been received by Colon. It contains an interesting letter from Simms on the copy-right question, and a variety of pleasant reading.

☞ Barrington & Harwell have sent us the March number of the Medical Bulletin.

State Legislature.

IN SENATE, Wednesday, March 6. Among the bills which passed final reading was the act relating to the Trustees of the German Reformed Theological seminary, at Mercersburg. The Senate adjourned at an early hour, having first passed a resolution to assemble on the next day, at 3 o'clock, to attend the funeral of John Laird, late Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms.

IN THE HOUSE the day was principally spent in the disposal of private bills. Among those which passed final reading were: the act supplementary to the act Incorporating the Kensington Gas Co., and an act supplementary to the act Incorporating the Spring Garden Insurance Co. The House resolved to attend the funeral of John Laird.

IN SENATE, Thursday, March 7. The only business of interest was the Philadelphia Election Bill.

IN THE HOUSE, the Bill for allotment of the printing to the lowest bidder was debated.

IN SENATE, Friday, March 8. The bill for the Division of Philadelphia into districts for election purposes was taken up, and debated through nearly the whole session. Mr. Crabbe's amendment, extending the provisions of the bill to the districts was got rid of by a reconsideration. The bill then was sent back to Committee of the Whole for amendment, reported, and the report agreed to. A debate, without decision, then took place on the final passage.

Several local and corporation bills were considered, and some of them disposed of.

IN THE HOUSE, a joint resolution was introduced, and laid on the table, instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives in Congress, to use their most strenuous exertions against the annexation of Texas to the United States.

The rest of the day was spent upon the Senate Bill, giving the public printing to the lowest bidder. A few unimportant amendments were made, and the first section of the bill was passed, 68 yeas, 21 nays.

IN SENATE, Saturday March 9. Mr. Sullivan moved to reconsider the vote on the joint resolution, (negatived some weeks ago,) instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives in Congress, to advocate the passage of a law to construct a National Road, from a point on the Cumberland Road, near Laurel Hill, to Erie Harbor, which was agreed to—yeas 15, nays 11. Mr. Penniman moved to go into Committee of the Whole, for the purpose of amending the resolution, as follows:—"The Senate of Pennsylvania, believing in the right of instruction, and the duty of the Representative to obey, therefore, in order to give expression to our opinions, Resolved, &c." The Senate went into Committee, and the resolution was reported back with amendment. On the question, shall the report of the Committee be adopted, a debate arose, which lasted nearly the rest of the day. The report was at length adopted, yeas 22, nays 6. A motion was then made to go into Committee again to amend the bill so as to define the route, &c., but the mover gave way to the Chairman of the Corporation Committee who reported several bills.

IN THE HOUSE, the second, third, and fourth sections of the printing bill were carried, with an amendment restricting the printing of each year to its own business. On proceeding to consider the fifth section, Mr. Cooper moved to strike out and insert a new section, empowering the printers claiming to have been elected, (J. G. McKinley, Hutter & Bigler) to institute suits against the State, in order to test the validity of their claim, &c. Mr. Hinchman moved to amend the amendment, by striking out and inserting a provision of the same character, but differing in the manner of proceeding, and in some other important points. Before the question was taken, the House adjourned.

IN SENATE, Monday, March 11. Among the acts reported was one extending the authority of Justices of the Peace.

The bill to divide Philadelphia into election districts was then taken up. Various attempts were made to modify the bill by amendments, by Messrs. Crabb, Spackman and Stewart, which were all voted down, and, after a protracted discussion, the bill passed final reading—yeas 15, nays 11. The bill, as passed, retains all the important features originally introduced by Mr. Penniman, except the time of holding the election, which is to continue to be in the fall, &c.

The Senate took up the bill to incorporate the Oregon Fur Company; the question was on adopting Mr. Penniman's amendment, making the stockholders individually liable. Mr. Crabb offered a substitute, providing that the debts of the company shall never exceed half the amount of the stock paid in, at any one time, and any stockholder voting otherwise shall be individually liable; which was adopted, with some further amendments of minor importance, and the bill passed three several readings.

The act supplementary to the act incorporating the Spring Garden Insurance Company was amended by the insertion of the individual liability clause, and passed. Several other private bills passed final reading.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Whitman introduced a resolution instructing the Committee on Ways and Means to report a bill to suspend the appropriations to common schools for five years. The resolution was taken up and debated some time—Messrs. Brady, Whitman and Smith, of Lancaster, advocating, and Messrs. Nicholson and McFadden opposing it. At length a resolution to postpone prevailed.

Several bills were read in place and reported. A bill to annex Lancaster county to the Middle District of the Supreme Court, and a supplement to the act incorporating the Phœnix Insurance Company of Philadelphia, each passed three readings.

IN SENATE, Tuesday, March 12. The Bill to sell the State works was debated.

The joint resolutions relative to a national road to Erie were negatived on final reading without a division.

IN THE HOUSE, the local Election District bill passed final reading.

The Philadelphia District Bill was received from the Senate. Motions were made to refer it to members from city and county, and to members from the city alone, and pending discussion on these motions, the hour of adjournment arrived.

Congressional.

IN SENATE, Wednesday, March 6. A large number of resolutions were presented and private bills disposed of. Among the resolutions were: Of the Legislature of Vermont, in relation to Texas, and to slavery. The first were referred, the question of reception of the latter was laid upon the table. Resolutions were presented from the Kentucky Legislature, in favor of completing a communication between Lake Erie and the Ohio River, and in favor of reducing the rates of postage. A debate took place on the bill to adjust certain land claims in the South Western States.

IN THE HOUSE, the pension appropriation bill was so amended as to forbid officers from drawing pay and pension at the same time. The Naval Appropriation Bill was reported from committee. Resolutions of the Virginia Legislature were presented, in answer to the Massachusetts resolutions relative to slave representation. They were referred to a select committee. The bill introduced by Mr. Duncan, providing for the casting of votes for President and Vice President on the same day in all the States was taken up and debated.

IN SENATE, Thursday, March 7. Mr. Archer presented the Virginia Resolutions which were on the day previous presented in the House. The Senate then took Mr. Semple's Oregon Resolution and Mr. Miller spoke at length in opposition.

IN THE HOUSE. The, morning hour was occupied in a debate on a resolution that the committee to whom had been referred the petition of the democratic members of the R. I. Legislature be authorised to send for persons and papers. The bill to regulate the time of holding presidential elections came up, and Mr. Clingman addressed the House in reply to Mr. Duncan. The bill making appropriations for the support of the West Point Academy was taken up and debated in Committee of the Whole till the hour of adjournment. Mr. Hall of New Hampshire offered a substitute for the bill, disbanding the Institution. Some minor amendments to the bill were adopted—but several, for introducing radical changes were rejected.

IN SENATE, Friday, March 8. After the presentation of petitions, &c., the Senate went into Executive Session.

IN THE HOUSE the Rhode Island matter occupied the morning hour.

Mr. McKay, from the Ways and Means reported a bill to amend the Tariff Act. It was twice read and referred to the Committee of the Whole. [An analysis of the bill will be found in another part of this day's paper.]

A bill was reported from the Committee on Retrenchment to reduce the pay of members of Congress and certain officers of Government. Also, a bill from the same Committee to reduce the salaries of officers of certain bureaus.

A joint resolution, reported from the Committee on Naval Affairs, was passed, requesting the President to return thanks to the officers and crew of the British ship Malabar for their exertions in extinguishing the fire on board the United States steamer Missouri.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, March 9. The Senate did not sit.

IN THE HOUSE, the morning hour was taken up with speeches on the Rhode Island difficulties. The rest of the day was spent on private bills.

IN SENATE, Monday, March 11. The Senate held a short session—the firing of a company of artillery in the Capitol yard having demolished the windows. The Committee on Pensions report the Grampus bill of the House. The same Committee reported unfavorably on the petition of the widow of Com. Porter.

IN THE HOUSE, Mr. Black of Georgia, offered a resolution, "That Congress has no constitutional power to abolish slavery in the Territories, or in the District of Columbia, or to receive any memorial which prays for the accomplishment of that purpose, either directly or indirectly." Mr. Black moved the previous question. Mr. Cave Johnson moved to lay upon the table, but withdrew the motion. It was then renewed by another member, and carried 96 to 61.

A resolution was adopted, which provides that in future, instead of two-thirds, a majority shall have the power to suspend the rules, in order to go into Committee of the Whole on any bill; also to discharge the committee from the consideration of a bill at any time.

Twenty thousand copies of the new tariff bill were ordered printed, with the report. A resolution to print as many copies of the minority report failed being laid upon the table, ayes 93, nays 70. A resolution was offered that the tariff bill shall be made the special order of the day for the 27th instant, and every day thereafter until finally disposed of. Giving rise to debate it was laid over.

The Committee on Territories reported a bill extending the civil and criminal jurisdiction of the courts of the territory of Iowa south and west of said territory to the Pacific. This bill extends said jurisdiction west of the Rocky Mountains, from latitude 42 degrees south to 54 degrees forty minutes of north latitude. It gives 640 acres of land to each inhabitant of any State or Territory who may have heretofore or may hereafter remove to that country and cultivate and use the same for five years; also, 160 acres to the wife of each inhabitant, and the like quantity to each child taken there, or which may be born in the territory. It further provides for the appointment of another Judge of Iowa, who is to reside in Oregon, and for the appointment of justices of the peace. The sum of one hundred thousand dollars is appropriated to build forts on the main pass to Oregon, and within it, and to carry into effect the other provisions of the bill. The bill was referred to Committee of the Whole, and ordered to be printed.

IN SENATE, Tuesday, March 12. Mr. Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, made a speech in favor of the Oregon resolution, and by far the best, most temperate, and most argumentative speech which has been made on that side of the house. He was followed by Mr. Crittenden, who spoke against the expediency of discussing the matter at this time.

IN THE HOUSE, the morning hour was taken up with the Rhode Island debate. The West Point Academy was again discussed in Committee of the Whole—the question being on its disbandment, as moved by Mr. Hale of N. H. Mr. C. J. Ingersoll spoke eloquently in defence of the Academy.

Army & Navy.

UNITED STATES HORSE ARTILLERY.—Captain Ringgold's company of U. S. Horse Artillery, are at present temporarily quartered in Washington city, and on Monday paraded for field exercises, in the vicinity of the Capitol, firing their pieces and going through all the evolutions of active service, with a celerity, skill, and discipline, says the Intelligencer, creditable alike to the commander, his officers, and men. It is stated, however, that the concussion from the rapid discharges of the guns demolished a large number of the lights in the windows of the Senate Chamber, and compelled that body to adjourn its sittings for the time.

☞ The U. S. ship Cumberland arrived at Port Mahon, January 7, having been detained a week at Gibraltar. The Congress left the latter port December 22, for the Brazils. The Fairchild was hourly expected, when the Delaware left Mahon, from Marseilles.

☞ The Norfolk Beacon says—"We learn that Capt. McKeever, and not Commander Ramsay, was associated with Captains Bolton and Aulick, for the purpose of investigating the cause of the explosion on board the Princeton. All captains in the Navy."

☞ Wm. H. Kennon, son of the late Colonel Erasmus Kennon, and a nephew of the late Capt. Kennon, has been appointed purser in the Navy of the United States, in place of the late Purser Cooper.

☞ The ball discharged from the Princeton's big gun, when it exploded, struck the shore and mowed down several large trees.

☞ The U. S. men of war Erie and Cyane were at the Sandwich Islands last September.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE LIVERPOOL.

TWO DAYS LATER.

By the arrival at New York, of the packet ship Liverpool, we have foreign dates two days later; and the two days news embodies some items of more than usual interest.

It was said that the excitement in the cotton market was abating, though prices remained firm. There is nothing of consequence, additional to what we had by the steamer.

PARLIAMENTARY.

It would appear that the Right of Search Treaty does not set well on the French since the Americans refused to be a party to it. In reply to inquiries from Lord Brougham, the Earl of Aberdeen, stated that France had proposed alterations in the Treaty with England concerning the Right of Search, and that he could not say what would be the result. He trusted no effort would be spared to destroy the Slave Trade, but that the first object of Great Britain must now be the preservation of peace among the nations of Europe. They must not risk that first and greatest blessing for the sake of any work of supererogation or humanity. To do so would be the most preposterous attempt any great nation could engage in.

In relation to Oregon and the Slave Trade, we find answers by Sir Robert Peel, to questions put by Lord John Russel. Sir R. said that the British Government had originated a communication with the Government of the United States, with regard to the extreme advantage which would result from the settlement of the Oregon Territory Question, in an amicable manner, and had received a reply which did justify the hope that before this time some progress would have been made. A minister had, however, gone to Washington with full instructions on the subject, and he trusted that the negotiation would be brought to a speedy and satisfactory termination. (Hear.) Sir Robert stated also, that negotiations were going forward with the United States, relative to an amicable arrangement for the suppression of the Slave Trade.

IRELAND.

On Saturday, February 3d, Mr. M'Donah addressed the Court on behalf of Mr. Barrett, and Mr. Henn on behalf of Mr. Steele. During the day Mr. O'Connell applied to the Court that his address might be adjourned until Monday, and the Court complied. On Monday, then, at ten o'clock precisely, their Lordships took their seats upon the Bench, and as soon as the names of the traversers and Jury were called over, Mr. O'Connell rose and commenced his speech, which was very long, and occupied the Court throughout the day. The Court was crowded with an immense throng of eager listeners.

Mr. O'Connell disclaimed having ever violated any law or having ever been actuated by any motive save a desire to serve his country. He, however, acknowledged himself a Repealer, and avowed that, with the most upright intentions his acts, since he first began that course of conduct which had brought him before their Lordships, had for their end and object the Repeal of the Union. "I tell you (he exclaimed) I cannot bear it—it was forced upon the Irish people by the most foul and unjustifiable means that ever a Government had recourse to, and I have the highest authority for saying so." He then went on, as he said, not to take back any of the sentiments he had advocated, but to repeat the substance of every thing he had previously said.

Mr. O'Connell ridiculed the idea of his course in behalf of Repeal being charged upon him as a conspiracy, and displayed with much power and biting irony the mockery of calling that a conspiracy which had been transacted at noonday, and published upon the winds. If there be a conspiracy, where is it? Where the time, the place, the circumstances, the actors? No specifications were made, and it was not at all certain that he was even supposed to have been present at it! But if so, he certainly should have been informed of the *time* at which the conspiracy took place, that he might have the benefit of an *alibi* if he could make it out! Instead of the unravelling of dark and horrible machinations and treasonable conferences, the Attorney General has occupied eleven mortal hours in reading and commenting upon extracts from newspapers which you had all read long ago, and knew all about, and has then thrown these dreadful newspapers into the jury-box in a heap, and told the jury, "there they are—help yourselves to the conspiracy!" He had told them nothing, proved nothing, hinted at nothing new—no new developments—nothing which all the world did not already know. Was this the way to establish a *conspiracy?* To prove its charge of conspiracy the prosecution relied first upon the public meetings in favor of Repeal, and next upon the newspapers. The idea of a conspiracy, from such facts, was absurd.

In one part of his address Mr. O'Connell introduced a most violent tirade against Irishmen in America, who reside in slave States; and also against Americans. The close of his speech was an argument to show the claims of Ireland to an Independent Parliament; and altogether the speech is one of the most "O'Connell-like," that he has ever made.

MISCELLANEOUS.

This arrival brings us news of the death of several distinguished personages. Gen. Bertrand, so lately the honored guest of this country, and the friend and companion of Napoleon, died at Chateauroux on the 1st Feb. The announcement of this event was the signal for general mourning throughout France. In the Chamber of Deputies, in announcing the death of the faithful companion of Napoleon in his adversity, M. de Bricqueville said, "his loss will be keenly felt by all well-thinking men. We have now a duty to fulfill—to unite his ashes to those of the Emperor. The Chamber, in so doing, will perform an act for which France will feel grateful."

The Infanta Carlotta, sister of the King of Naples, the Duchess of Berry, &c., died at Madrid on the 30th Jan. "This event (says the Times) derives importance from the prospect it opens of the marriage of her son with the Queen Isabella, and the consequent settlement of the affairs of Spain."

The Queen of England is to visit Berlin and Dresden this spring.

Mr. Everett, the American Minister, has been on a visit to the Rev. Sidney Smith—of all persons in the world. No repudiation on either side.

The American Chamber of Commerce at Liverpool have petitioned Sir Robert Peel to repeal the present high rate of duty on tobacco, and substitute a shilling rate.

Lord Morpeth is to be returned to Parliament, and Captain Howard, his brother, the present member for Morpeth, will accept the Chiltern Hundred.

Miscellaneous News.

PORT OF NEW ORLEANS.—The number of vessels in port on Saturday, March 2nd, was 270. Of this number, 200 were American; 64 British; 5 Bremen; 2 French. Their aggregate tonnage is about 127,086 tons, viz:—American vessels, 83,028; British, 40,897; Bremen, 2,028; French, 852.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM PRIZE FIGHTING.—Bill Ford, who fought in a prize match with Tom O'Donnell, at New Orleans, on the 22d ult., has died of the injuries then received. O'Donnell has been arrested. It will be remembered that Ford was one of the seconds at the killing of McCoy.

AN EDITOR PROMOTED.—We are always happy to see a brother editor promoted. The Council of the Seneca Chiefs have adopted Col. Stone, of the New York Commercial, as a Chief of their tribe, for his valuable Biographies of Brandt and Red Jacket. His new name is *Sagosenota*.

☞ Wm. Stone, convicted of gambling in New Orleans on the 29th ultimo, was on the same day sentenced to twelve months imprisonment and to pay a fine of $1,000. If such is the punishment no wonder there are gamblers. Excessive punishment defeats its own purposes.

UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.—The number of students in the various departments of this institution is six hundred and eighty. They are classified in the new catalogue as follows.—Medical students, 323; Undergrates, 145; Members of the German School, 212.

THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.—A box of goods was recently seen upon a sidewalk at Boston, marked for *Nove Skosha*. The editor of the Mail thinks the place must be somewhere "down east," and that the schoolmaster was out of town when the box was marked.

ASHES.—An active mind knows how to turn an honest penny. A man, near Troy, has for years purchased all the ashes he could get at 12½ cents per bushel, and after taking out 20 cents worth of potash from each, sells the ashes to the farmers for 12½ cents a bushel.

☞ A correspondent of the New Haven Courier, writing from Middletown, Ct., 9th instant, states that Lucien Hall, Bethnel Roberts, and William H. Bell, have been formally indicted for the murder of Mrs. Bacon, in September last. The trial has commenced.

☞ The State of Maine is paying a premium for her own stock, the Treasurer having purchased State scrip, having a little over a year to run, at 2½ per cent. advance. Perhaps Maine would like a little Pennsylvania Stock. She can have it at a better bargain.

☞ The Public Debt of Mexico is estimated at $82,000,000, and bears an annual interest of $4,900,000. The actual income from all sources of revenue is about $13,000,000, and the annual expenditures of the government are little over this sum.

GEOLOGICAL.—In excavating for the coal gas company in New Orleans, the workmen, after passing through three distinct strata, came to a fourth, in which were found the trunks of cypress trees twelve feet and a half in diameter.

☞ Daniel Tucker, of Green County, Illinois, recently possessed himself of the affections and person of another man's better half and sundry goods and chattels of value, when the venerable gentleman "got out of the way."

☞ According to the statistical tables published by the government, it appears the total number of deaths in Vera Cruz for 1843, was 1,674, a fearful mortality for a city containing only from 6 to 8,000 inhabitants.

☞ Letters received in Boston from Cuba, dated on the 23rd ultimo, state, that the reports of insurrections among the slaves, are *all moonshine*. Every thing in Cuba was as quiet and secure as it had been for years.

☞ The Apalachicola (Fa.) Journal says, that the past year has demonstrated the fact that the climate of Florida is as well suited for the growth of the superior kinds of tobacco as the Island of Cuba.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.—L. C. Hornby, who killed Mr. Twogood, at New Orleans, at a political meeting, has been committed to prison to await his trial for murder. The Judge refused to take bail.

☞ A Mexican paper says, that it is expected that the emigration to the Californias will be very large during the present Spring. Recently, a body of three hundred men left for Upper California.

☞ Dr. A. P. Biegler, a Homœpathic practitioner, charged with having burnt his dwelling house at Rochester, N. Y., on which there was an insurance of $6,000, has been found guilty.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.—The annual commencement of this Institution took place on Thursday week. Thirty-eight students of medicine received the degree of M. D.

☞ It is stated that the steamers Great Western and Great Britain will make two trips to New Orleans during the next summer.

☞ The Legislature of New York have formed a "Legislative Total Abstinence Society." Gov. Bouck is the President.

Religious Intelligence.

☞ The Boston Transcript says—"The Salem street Church and Society, in this city, a few weeks since, gave a unanimous invitation to Rev. Edward Beecher, D. D., to become their Pastor. Dr. Beecher has been preaching for that society since the dismission of the former Pastor—and on Sabbath morning last, signified his acceptance of the invitation."

☞ A splendid Catholic Cathedral with a magnificent chime of bells, is now building on Plumb street, Cincinnati. It is also stated by the Catholic Telegraph, that Mr. Schwab, of that city has been engaged to build a superb organ for its service.

☞ The consecration of three Roman Catholic Bishops—Rt. Rev. Wm. Quarter, for Illinois, Rt. Rev. J. McCloskey, coadjutor for N. York, and Rt. Rev. A. Byrne, for Arkansas, took place on Sunday, at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York.

☞ A new and handsome edifice recently erected in Savannah, Georgia, by the members of the Lutheran congregation in that city, was dedicated to the service of God last Sunday week.

☞ Governor Briggs, of Massachusetts, has issued his proclamation appointing Thursday, April 4, to be observed in that State as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer.

REPORTED FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

PLACES OF PUBLIC WORSHIP OPEN ON SUNDAY EVENING, MARCH 17th.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Saint Paul's Church, Third below Walnut street. Church of the Ascension, Lombard above Eleventh street. Saint John's Church, Brown and Saint John streets. Church of the Evangelists, Fifth above Catharine street. Advent Church, (Temperance Hall) Third below Green street. Trinity Church, Catharine above Second street. Immanuel Church, Marlborough street near Prince, Kensington. Church of the Nativity, Spring Garden street below Ridge Road. Saint Mary's Church, Hamiltonville. Saint Thomas's (African) Church, Fifth below Walnut street.

PRESBYTERIAN.—OLD SCHOOL.—Sixth Church, Spruce above Fifth street. Ninth Church, Schuylkill Seventh and George street. Northwest Sabbath School Room, Schuylkill Eighth and Willow street.

PRESBYTERIAN.—NEW SCHOOL.—Central Church, Northern Liberties, Coates below Fourth street. Fifth Church, Arch above Tenth street. Eleventh Church, Vine above Twelfth street. First Church, Northern Liberties, Buttonwood street below Sixth. First Church, Southwark, German below Third street. Fairmount Church. Hamiltonville Church.

ASSOCIATE REFORMED.—First Church, Thirteenth above Market street.

FRIENDS.—Meeting House, Arch and Fourth street. Meeting House, Cherry and Fifth street.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Saint John's Church, Thirteenth above Chesnut street.

LUTHERAN.—Saint Matthew's Church, New street below Fourth.

GERMAN REFORMED.—First Church, Race street below Fourth.

DUTCH REFORMED.—First Church, Crown street near Race. Third Church, Tenth and Filbert street.

MORAVIAN.—Church of the United Brethren, Race and Bread streets.

BAPTIST.—All open but the First Church.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—All open on Sunday Evening.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.—All open on Sunday Evening.

UNIVERSALIST.—All open on Sunday Evening.

UNITARIAN.—First Church, corner of Tenth and Locust streets.

SWEDENBORGIAN.—New Jerusalem Chapel, Fourth street below German.

MARINERS.—Mariner's Church, Water street below Walnut. Bethel, corner of Shippen and Swanson street.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST.—Disciples' Meeting House, corner of Fifth and Gaskill streets. Congregation of Disciples, (Vigilant Hall) Race street below Second.

CHRISTIAN.—Christian Chapel, Christian street below Sixth.

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

356 shares	New Orleans Gas Bank,	30a31
474 do.	Wilmington R. R.	15¼a15¾
435 do.	Commercial Bank, Natchez,	18
320 do.	Girard Bank,	7¼a7½
138 do.	Man & Mec Bank,	24¼a26
100 do.	Vicksburg Bank,	8
93 do.	Far. and Mec. Bank,	45a46½
84 do.	North America Ins. Co.	7½
22 do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	241½a248½
20 do.	Mechanics Bank,	29½a29¾
20 do.	Commercial Bank, Cin.	80
20 do.	Northern Bank, Ky.	93½
19 do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	34½
17 do.	Grand Gulf Bank.	7
16 do.	Chesapeake & Del. Canal Stock,	10
14 do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	65a65½
12 do.	Planters Bank, Miss.	4
10 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	8½
10 do.	Penn Township Bank,	31½
7 do.	Union Insurance Co.	61a61½
6 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	105½
5 do.	Franklin Fire Insurance Co.	130
3 do.	Penna. Insurance Co.	195
2 do.	Delaware Insurance Co.	27
2 do.	United States Bank,	5
1 do.	North America Bank,	387
$59,769	23 Penna. 5's,	70a70½
$7675	State 6's, 1846,	73
$6000	Chesapeake and Del. Canal Loan,	47
$2000	Cincinnati Bonds,	100½
$12,900	Wilmington R. R. 6's, 1855,	78½
$7500	Wilmington R. R. 6's, 1858,	75a76
$500	Lehigh 6's, 1848,	32½
$3000	Tenn. 5's,	86
$501	25 Penna. 6's, 1846, old annual,	74½
$2200	United States 5's, 1853,	104½
$276	81 Penna. 6's, 1846,	72

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

Bank of Smyrna, Smyrna, Del.—3's, letter A, pay J. Stout, Sept. 5, 1840, A. Steckly, Cashier, Isaac Davis, Prest. Engraving of face of figure in Vignette poor and dark.

Farmers' Bank of Va., Lynchburg, Va.—10's, letter D, pay W. Radford, Jan. 1, 1841. Engraving very coarse. Signatures poor imitations.

Chemical Bank, New York.—100's, spurious, letter A, April 5, 1843. Signed J. L. Jones, Cash., Isaac Jones, Jr., Prest.

Western Bank, Philadelphia.—500's altered from Commercial Bank, Millington, Md., a broken institution. Vignette, a female seated on a rock, with an eagle holding in its claws a shield. On right end the denomination, and on left end a boy in a sail boat, with a small figure of Mercury near it. Underwood & Co., N. Y., engravers. Does not in the least resemble the genuine notes.—*Bict. Reporter.*

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Bark—Some inquiry for quercitron—last sale No. 1 $22,50. Coffee—demand limited—the only transaction worthy of notice is about 500 bags Rio at 7¾a8¼, on time, and 100 bags do (by auction) at 7a8c, 6 mos. About 1800 bags Maracaibo, just arrived. Cotton—Market still inactive with little inquiry from spinners, and prices hardly supported. We note sales of 100 bales Georgia Uplands at 9½a10c, and several lots of Mobile at 10c, all on time. Fish—We have no changes to note, although there appears rather a better feeling in mackerel. Fruit—Prices are steady—a cargo of 1500 boxes oranges and lemons from Leghorn, was offered at auction, and about 200 boxes oranges sold at $2a2,10. The remainder are going into store. Flour—There has been but little done in this article, and the price has again receded to $4,50, at which rate moderate sales of common brands for export have been made, and some selected lots at $4,62½—we quote within this range, for common and good brands. Corn meal is firm at $2,50 for Pa. and Brandywine in barrels. Rye Flour—Sales at $3,25. Grain—Wheat is dull, and prices drooping, owing to the decline in flour—millers are not buying—we note sales of 1500 bushels prime southern in store, for starch making, at 102c. Rye—Southern 60c. Corn is scarce, and wanted for shipment—last sales southern yellow 44c, white 42c. Oats—But few arriving—a cargo of southern sold at 30c. Molasses—a cargo sale of 250 hhds Matanzas sold before arrival at 23c, on the usual credit, and 30 hhds and tcs Trinidad, price not transpired, believed near 27c. Plaster—No arrivals. Provisions—Pork and beef are dull, and prices tending downwards—we quote mess pork at $9,50a9,75—other articles sell in lots, at last week's quotations. Rice—Sales of 200 casks, part for export at $2,75 the 100 lbs. cash. Seeds—Cloverseed in moderate demand at $5,75a6—the latter rate is only obtained for small lots of very prime quality. Flaxseed—Scarce—Last sales of American at 145a147, German 150c. Sugar—Holders are firm, and prices tending upwards—we note sales of a lot of white Brazil at 8¼a8½c, on time, part to go out of the market. 200 hhds New Orleans at 6½a7c, 4 mos. 300 boxes brown Havana 7¼a7½c, 4 mos. and 65 hhds Porto Rico, price not public. Whiskey is dull at 22a22½c in hhds. and about 24c in bbls.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—The offering comprised 927 beeves, 212 cows and calves, 490 swine, and 1200 sheep. Beef cattle were in good request, and 850 head, including 210 to New York, sold at $4,50a5,50 per 100 lbs, as in quality. Cows and calves sold at $5a10 for dry cows, $9a18 for springers, and $18a28 each for milch cows. Swine were only in moderate request, 425 sold at $3,25a4,50 per 100 lbs. Sheep—The offering was mostly disposed of at $1,25a3,50 as in quality.

New York, last week.—At market—980 beef cattle, 120 cows and calves, and 400 sheep. Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote $4,50a5,25 to $5,75a6,25. A few show cattle sold as high as $7. Cows and Calves—The market cleared at $16a27. Sheep—But few at market, and all taken at $2,25 to 4a4,50.

Brighton, near Boston, last week.—At market 450 beef cattle, 950 sheep and 350 swine. 100 beef cattle of the best qualities unsold. Prices—Beef Cattle—A few extra at $4,75a5—first quality $4,25a4,50, second quality $3,75 a4,25, third quality $3,25a3,50. Sheep—Small lots from $1,75 to 2,50. Wethers from $2,75 to 3,50. Swine—At retail from 5 to 6½c.

Baltimore, March 8.—Beef Cattle—There were about 550 head offered at the scales during the week, most of which were sold at prices ranging from $1,37½ to $2,45 per 100 lbs on the hoof, which is equal to $2,75a4,62½ net. These prices, it will be seen, show a decline. Hogs—Small transactions have been making at $4,37½ to 4,62½ per 100 lbs. The stock on hand is light.

Richmond, March 7.—For cattle on the hoof $3½ to 4½, the market well supplied with inferior kinds. Mutton—$1 to 3, according to quality. Pork $4½ at the pens.

HEALTH OFFICE, MARCH 9, 1844.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington. From the 2d to the 9th of March.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Abscess, Psoas,	1	0	Brought over,	33	30
Casualty,	1	0	Inflammation of the Brain,	1	1
Croup,	0	6	—Bronchi,	0	4
Consumption of the Lungs,	19	2	—Lungs,	6	0
Convulsions,	0	6	—Stomach and Bowels,	1	3
Compression of Brain,	1	0	—Breast,	0	1
Dropsy,	2	0	—Liver,	1	0
—Head,	0	4	—Larynx,	1	0
—Breast,	1	1	Inflammation of Pharynx,	1	0
Disease of Brain,	0	1	Marasmus,	0	3
—Heart,	1	1	Mortification,	1	0
—Lungs,	1	0	Old Age,	1	0
Dysentery,	2	1	Spina Bifida,	1	0
Effusion on the Brain,	0	1	Still Born,	0	8
Fever, Catarrhal,	1	2	Unknown,	0	1
—Nervous,	1	0	Worms,	0	2
—Remittent,	1	0	Whooping Cough,	0	1
—Scarlet,	0	5			
—Typhoid,	1	0			
Carried over,	33	30	Total, 101—46	55	

Of the above there were 4 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 10 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
March 3,	42	46	50
4,	41	41	42
5,	29	33	41
6,	30	44	50
7,	38	49	57
8,	47	59	55
9,	55	57	65

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mar 16-1t No. 98 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

ALMANAC.

March, 1844.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases. D. H. M.
16 SATURDAY,	6 6	5 55	12 29	
17 SUNDAY,	6 4	5 56	1 0	
18 MONDAY,	6 2	5 58	1 36	
19 TUESDAY,	6 1	5 59	2 12	
20 WEDNESDAY,	6 0	6 0	2 55	Full 4 3 10
21 THURSDAY,	5 58	6 2	3 39	Last 11 8 9
22 FRIDAY,	5 57	6 3	4 24	New 18 7 ?
23 SATURDAY,	5 56	6 4	5 12	First 26 11 55

Married,

On the 12th instant, at St. Philip's Church, by the Rev. Edmund Neville, CHARLES W. SMITH, eldest son of Col. Wm. F. Smith, to JOSEPHINE, daughter of the late Ebenezer Nute, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Barnes, Mr. WM. HAMBURY, to Miss CHARLOTTE L. JOHNSON, all of Spring Garden.

On the 7th inst., by John M. Scott, Mayor, Mr. THEO. R. BUNTING, to Miss JANE OSBORN, all of Philadelphia county.

In Louisville, Kentucky, on the 4th inst. by the Rev. D. S. Tod, Mr. EDWARD BORIE, of Philadelphia, to Miss ZERILDA A. daughter of Mr. Alfred Looney, of that city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, Mr. EBENEZER HISLOP, to Miss CATHARINE B. PATCHELL, all of this city.

On the 7th instant, by the Rev. John H. Grant, Mr. OLIVER BRADFIELD, to Miss SARAH J. WEBER, all of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Wm. H. Furness, Wm. H. STRICKLAND, to MARGARET A. daughter of the late Wm. Mason.

On the 7th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Shultz, LEWIS HEPPENHEIMER, Jr. to Miss ANN MARIA, daughter of Saml. Webb, Esq. of this city.

In Chester county, on the 7th instant, by the Rev. W. Peck, Mr. H. J. MCKENSIE EDDY, to Miss MARGARET W. DAVIS.

In Radnor Church, Delaware county, on the 2d inst. by the same, Mr. CHAS. COOPER, to Miss CATHARINE BECKWORTH.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. A. Moore, Mr. NATHAN HALL, to Mrs. MARY ALLEN, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Levi Storks, Mr. JESSE SUMMERS, to Miss MARY WILDY, all of Cohocksink.

Died,

On the 13th inst. Mrs. MARY GILBERT, after a lingering illness, in the 51st year of her age.

On the 13th instant, WALTER W. PAXSON, formerly of Norristown, Montgomery county, in the 35th year of his age.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. CATHARINE E. RITER, relict of the late Michael Riter, in the 70th year of her age.

On the 13th inst. REBECCA E. NANGLE, aged 7 years, daughter of Martin and Isabella Nangle.

On Sunday morning, 10th instant, MARY SITER, relict of Wm. Siter, late of Radnor township, Del. county, in the 76th year of her age.

On the 11th instant, Miss ELIZABETH HALE, in the 43d year of her age.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. MARY LOWDER, in the 83d year of her age.

On the 12th inst., D. JOAQUIN DE VARONA, a native of Puerto Principe, Island of Cuba, aged 17 years.

On the 11th inst. NATHAN B. ROATCH, in the 42d year of his age.

On the 11th inst. MARIA LOUISA, wife of Isaac S. Williams, in the 26th year of her age.

On the 9th inst. after a short and severe illness, ISAAC I. WHITE, in the 27th year of his age.

On the 12th inst. ELIAS PEAKE, Jr. in the 15th year of his age.

On the 11th instant, of consumption, Mrs. REBECCA O. GRANT, daughter of the late John Laskey, in the 25th year of her age.

On the 11th inst. ELIZABETH C. only child of Andrew and Marcia R. Headman, aged 3 years and 2 months.

On the 12th inst. in the 25th year of his age, DANIEL SHIELDS, Printer by trade.

On the 1st ult. in the Parish of Terrebone, Lou., Miss AMY TAYLOR, formerly of this city.

On the 10th inst. ELIZABETH, wife of Wm. Pall, aged 35 years.

On the 10th inst. Miss MARGARET A. DUNN, aged 24 years.

On the 9th inst. after a short illness, of congestion of the brain, Capt. JOHN H. CLACK, late of the U. S. Navy.

On Thursday morning, 7th inst. of phthisis pulmonalis, Mrs. MARY P. BELDON, widow of the late Hosea W. Beldon, in the 63d year of her age.

On the 11th inst. Miss PHŒBE REED, after a lingering illness, in the 35th year of her age.

On the 10th inst. of rupture of the heart, WM. WALKER, aged 57 years.

On the 9th inst. Mr. CHARLES H. ECKHARDT, in the 59th year of his age.

On the 10th inst. Mr. JAMES RAPHAEL, merchant, of this city, in the 30th year of his age.

On the 10th inst. of scarlet fever, EMELINE KERN, aged 10 years and 2 months, daughter of Andrew L. and Margaret Kern.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH WINSMORE, in the 75th year of her age.

On the 10th inst. THOMAS MCMONNEGLE, Tailor.

On the 9th inst. Mrs. MARGARET CORNELIUS, after a short illness, in the 74th year of her age.

On the 10th inst. HENRY MILLER, in the 69th year of his age.

On the 8th inst. PHILIP H. HOY, son of James Hoy, in the 11th year of his age.

On the 7th inst. at Bristol, Pa., LAURA, only daughter of John and Mary S. Dorrance, aged 3 years.

On the 8th inst. of scarlet fever, ANN E. SHUSTER, only daughter of Geo. and Letitia P. Woelpper, aged 2 years and 5 months.

At Pernambuco, on the 21st of January last, in the 31st year of his age, BENJAMIN H. DEVEREUX, late of this city.

On the 8th inst. JAMES RYAN, aged 31 years.

On the 7th inst. ANTHONY WEAVER, aged 28 years.

On the 8th inst. JOSEPH MASON, aged 58 years.

On the 11th inst. SARAH, wife of Henry Wm. Herbert, of England, aged 22 years.

On the 27th ult. at his residence near New Brunswick, JOHN KINNAN, aged 70 years, formerly of Philadelphia.

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This well established periodical, the name of which has so long been a household word in every part of the Union, continues its claims upon the favor of the reading public. No effort which industry in the business department, enterprise in the arrangements for the provision of matter, and careful consultation of the progress of the public taste can suggest, is omitted to make the POST acceptable to every member of a well ordered family. Deeming

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TALES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED,

chosen for their lessons of life, illustrations of history, depicture of manners and general merit; and adapted in their variety to the tastes of both sexes, and of all ages. Particular attention is paid to the advancement of knowledge relative to

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as the past files of the paper will show. Some of the most popular American Tales and Novellettes which have ever appeared in the periodicals of this country have originated in the Philadelphia Saturday Post. And while American themes are more particularly our favorites, the productions of

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are canvassed, and such articles selected from time to time, as come within our scope. Nor is the handmaid of sterner literature—Poetry—forgotten—for some of the most delightful

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containing all current intelligence of interest or importance, but carefully avoiding such details of crime as serve only to familiarise readers with it, to no possible good purpose.

AGRICULTURAL MATTER

will occupy a portion of the columns, and our Farmer readers will be treated to such articles as are continually presenting themselves to the attention of the agriculturalist in these days of improvement. If the

PENS OF ABLE WRITERS

engaged expressly for this journal, and the results of long experience in catering for the public taste can continue the present prosperity of the Post (and more the publishers cannot desire) its course will still be onward.

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will be mainly under the control of H. HASTINGS WELD, a gentleman of long experience in the business, assisted by several writers of acknowledged ability and popular talent.

Old friends, and new will accept our thanks for past favors, and may be gratified to hear that the success of the paper never exceeded that which it is at present enjoying.

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NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO the estate of CALEB KNIGHT, late of Byberry Township, Philada county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having just demands to present them in order for settlement to
EDWARD CROASDALE, or
ISAAC EYRE, Executors. feb 10-6t*

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST BY E. W. CLARK & CO., BROKERS, No. 25 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, March 15th, 1844.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Man. and Mec. bank,	par
Moyamensing bank,	par
Penn Township bank,	par
U. S. Bank notes, 25a26	dis
Girard do.	7 dis
Pennsyl'a do.	par
Germantown,	par
Del. Co. at Chester,	par
Chester Co., W. Chester,	par
Montgomery county,	par
Farmers' bk, Bucks co.	par
Farmers' bk, Reading,	½ dis
Easton,	par
Northampton,	no sale
Lancaster Co. bk.	½ dis
Lancaster bank,	½ dis
Far. bk. Lancaster,	½ dis
Lebanon,	1 dis
Harrisburg,	1 dis
Middleton,	½ dis
Carlisle,	1 dis
Columbia Bridge,	½ dis
Northumberland,	par
Miners' bk, Potts.	1½ dis
Wy'g bk, Wilkesb'e,	1½ dis
Pitts. demand notes,	½ dis
" Certificates,	½ dis
" Post notes,	½ dis
Towanda,	90 dis
York,	1 dis
Gettysburg,	1 dis
Chambersburg,	1 dis
Waynesb'g p. notes,	3 dis
" Demand notes,	3 dis
Brownsville p. notes,	1½ dis
" Demand notes,	1½ dis
Erie,	3 dis
Berks county bank,	90 dis
Honesdale,	1½ dis
Bk. Susquehanna co.	35 dis
Lewistown,	1½ dis
Lum. bk. Warren,	no sale
West Branch bank,	6 dis
Dom. Cred. Script,	22 dis
Lehigh Nav. Script,	30
NEW YORK.	
New York City,	½ dis
Tenth Ward bank,	—
Globe bank,	fraud
North River Bank'g Co.	do
City Trust & Bank'g Co.	—
Wool Growers' bank,	25 dis
Millers' bk of Clyde,	15 do
Far. bk, Seneca co.	50 do
Com. bk, New York,	2 do
Lafayette bank,	2 do
N. Y. Bkg. Co.	60 do
Dry Dock bank,	1 do
N. Am. Trust Co.	2 do
Bank Buffalo,	— do
Lewis Co.	1 do
Com. bk, Buffalo,	25 do
All solvent banks,	½a1
Country banks,	½ dis
Except bk of Columbia, Green Co. Hudson, Middleton Districts, Plattsburg, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co.	Broken
Wayne county bank,	
Mer. and Planters',	
Del. county bank,	fraud
Ex. bk, Po'keepsie,	do
Portsdam Manf. Co.	do
Red Backs,	½ dis
Post Notes on the various N. York banks *no value.*	
NEW JERSEY.	
Mechanics' and Manufacturers' bk, Trenton,	par
Princeton bank,	par
State bk at Camden,	par
Cumberland bank,	par
Mount Holly,	par
Salem Banking Co.	par
Monmouth bank,	no sale
N. Hope Del. Bridge,	½ dis
Tren. Banking Co. old,	par
All other banks,	par
Far. and Mec. bank of N. Brunswick,	no sale
Hob. Bkg. & G. Co.	broke
Washington Bkg. Co.	do
Franklin bank,	do
Jersey City bank,	do
Monmouth,	do
N. J. Manufac. Co.	do
Protec. and Lobard,	do
State bank at Trenton	do
Bank of N. Brunswick	do
Mec. bk. Paterson,	do
Under $5s,	½ dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks,	1 dis

MAINE.	
Calais bank,	1½ a —
Agricultural bank,	do
City bk, Portland,	do
Damariscotta,	do
Mercantile bank,	do
Stillwater Canal bk,	do
Bangor Com. bank,	do
Westbrook bank,	do
Citizens' bank,	do
Globe bank,	do
Washington co.	do
Frankford bank,	do
All solvent banks,	½
VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans,	½
Bk of Bennington,	90 dis
All solvent banks,	½
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks,	½
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks,	½
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	par
Patapsco bank,	par
Mineral bank,	1 dis
Frederickton,	1 dis
Hagerstown,	1 dis
Farmers' and Millers', Hagerstown,	no sale
Westminster,	1 dis
Williamsport,	1 dis
Cumberland,	1½ dis
Salisbury,	5 dis
Franklin bank,	5 dis
Susquehanna,	broke
Millington,	broke
Fred. County bank,	½ dis
Brokers' bks, various	prices
Baltimore and Ohio R. R. notes,	4 dis
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Farmers' bk, Del.	par
Union bank,	par
Bank of Smyrna,	par
Under $5s,	½ dis
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	
Washington City,	½ dis
Georgetown,	½ dis
Far. and Mechanics'	½ dis
Alexandria,	½ dis
Bank of Alexandria,	broke
Mechanics' bank,	broke
Franklin bank,	no sale
Mechanics' bank,	do
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va. & branches,	½ dis
Farmers' bk & brah's,	½ dis
Valley bk and branch,	½ dis
Ex. bk, and branches,	½ dis
Wheeling,	1½ dis
Wheeling post notes,	1½ dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks,	1½
Small notes,	2
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks,	1½
Small notes,	2
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's,	5
Ocmulgee,	–
Monroe R. R.	–
Columbus,	–
Phœnix bank,	–
Exchange bank,	–
Chat. R. R. bank,	–
Central bk of Mill.	
Georgia R. R. Co.	–
Rucker Bkg. Co.	–
All solvent banks,	2a3
ALABAMA.	
All solvent banks,	6½ dis
Small notes,	8 dis
OHIO.	
Cincinnati,	1½ dis
Solvent bank notes,	3 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois,	40 dis
State bank,	35 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Notes,	1½ dis
Small notes,	2½ dis
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks,	1 dis
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks,	1½ dis
INDIANA.	
All solvent banks,	1½ dis
FLORIDA.	
Southern Life and Transportation Co.	–
CANADA.	
Montreal,	

Exchange on New York,	½ dis a ½ prm.
" Boston,	" " "
" Baltimore,	½ dis
Specie,	par
Country Relief Notes,	1½a1½ dis

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Proprietor of Godey's Magazine and Lady's Book.

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JOURNEYMEN TAILOR'S TRADE SOCIETY

At a meeting of the Journeymen Tailor's Trade Society, held at Our House, Library street, on Monday, the 13th of November, 1843, the following communication was received from Mr. FRANCIS MAHAN, Publisher, and Instructor in the Art of Garment Cutting, accompanied by a Plate of Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1843 and '44, which accurately illustrates the beau monde.

TO THE PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE JOURNEYMAN TAILOR'S TRADE SOCIETY OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Gentlemen:—Having with considerable care got up a Plate of Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1843 and '44, and exhibited it at the late exhibition of the Franklin Institute, where it was much admired, thereby contributing my small mite to the credit of the trade of which I am, and ever shall be proud, it has occurred to me that the opportunity is now offered, which I have long sought, to bestow some small testimonial of my regard, and best wishes for my brother tradesmen, which I do by presenting this Plate and Frame, which I hope you will do me the favor and honor to accept, with my sincere wishes for the best interests of the Society. A society so well calculated to protect the weak against the strong, and equalize opportunities for promotion in the world, should command the interest of a liberal minded community, as it does the affectionate solicitude of your obedient servant,

F. MAHAN,
No. 211 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

After the above was read, the thanks of the Society were unanimously tendered to Mr. Mahan, and a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Wm. Walker, Wm. Martin, and Robert Hains, were appointed to express personally, to one whom we greet as a valued and practical member of the craft, the high consideration and esteem in which he is held by us as a man, who stands at the head of his profession, both as a practical Tailor and Publisher of Fashions. The committee, after a short absence, returned, accompanied by Mr. Mahan, when an interchange of cordial greeting took place, and the President, in the name and on behalf of the Society, again made acknowledgments to Mr. Mahan for this beautiful present to the Society.

D. W. MOORE, President.

G. S. GLENNETT, Secretary.

WM. WALKER, WM. MARTIN, ROBERT HAINS, Committee. 1t

The only genuine Dr. Parr's Soothing Syrup, for the relief of children Teething to be had at the above office. mar 9-3m

FROM THOUSANDS AND TENS OF THOUSANDS of the most unequivocal testimonials of the virtues of DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, upon the weakened and diseased constitution, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Tickling in the Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, &c., is sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that there is not its equal amongst the whole catalogue of medicines. Only prepared by DR. SWAYNE, N. W. corner of EIGHTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

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And slowly eat their sad and cankering way;
Thus, by successive throes, the frame is torn,
Till health and peace of mind alike are gone."

The nerves of the human body—those necessary and mysterious agents which immediately connect man with external nature—are singularly prone to have their functions disordered by an oppressed condition of the stomach; the minute termination of that portion of the nerves expanded upon the organ of digestion conveying the morbid impression to the brain. And although the head can undoubtedly, like other organs, be the seat of primary disorder, yet, in the great majority of cases, the uneasy sensations there experienced are symptomatic of disordered stomach; and, further, there is abundant evidence to prove that condition in the stomach and bowels can, in every grade of human existence give rise to spasmodic action in every organ of the body; and whether we survey in the agonizing form of Tic Doloreaux—the alarming convulsions of the Epileptic seizure—or in that irritable condition of the nerves of the heart occasioning palpitation—they can all frequently be traced to the sources above mentioned, and be cured by evacuant and tonic remedies.

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I tried every thing in the shape of medicine, and consulted the most skilful physicians, but found no permanent relief. I became discouraged, gloomy, sad, and sick of life, and, probably, ere this, should have been in my grave had I not fell in with your precious medicine. A friend of mine, who had been sick of the same complaint, advised me to try your pills; but having tried most other medicines without obtaining any relief, had but little faith that your pills would be of benefit to me; but, at his earnest solicitations, I procured a box, and commenced taking them.

The first box produced little or no effect, and I began to despond, for fear that your medicine would prove like others I have taken; but my friends argued that one was not a fair trial, so I purchased a second, and before I had taken the whole box I began to experience a change; the pain in my chest began to be less painful, and my food did not distress me as much as formerly. I went on taking them until I had taken six boxes, and my *Dyspepsia was gone*, and my expectation of an early death vanished, and I felt like a "new creature." I was then, and am now, a healthy man. I have never since been troubled with the Dyspepsia. I have administered your pills to the members of my family, and to my friends, and in all cases with good success. You can publish this if it will be of any use to you. I am, dear sir, truly yours,

J. I. COOK, Publisher of the State Banner.

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Selected Poetry.

THE WORLD FOR SALE!

The world for sale!—Hang out the sign,
Call every traveller here to me;
Who'll buy this brave estate of mine,
And set my weary spirit free?
'Tis going!—yes, I mean to fling
The bauble from my soul away;
I'll sell it, whatsoe'er it bring:
The world at auction here to-day!

It is a glorious thing to see—
Ah! it has cheated me so sore!
It is not what it seems to be!
For sale!—it shall be mine no more;
Come, turn it o'er and view it well;
I would not have you purchase dear;
'Tis going!—going—I must sell!
Who bids?—who'll buy the splendid tear?

Here's wealth in glittering heaps of gold—
Who bids?—But let me tell you fair,
A baser lot was never sold!
Who'll buy the heavy heaps of care?
And here, spread out in broad domain,
A goodly landscape all may trace;
Hall, cottage, tree, field, hill and plain;
Who'll buy himself a burial place?

Here's Love, the dreamy potent spell
That beauty flings around the heart;
I know it's power, alas! too well;
'Tis going!—Love and I must part!
Must part!—What can I more with Love?
All over the enchanter's reign;
Who'll buy the plumeless, dying dove—
A breath of bliss—a storm of pain?

And friendship—rarest gem of earth—
Who e'er hath found the jewel his?
Frail, fickle, false, and little worth—
Who bids for friendship—as it is?
'Tis going!—going!—hear the call;
Once, twice, and thrice!—'tis very low!
'Twas once my hope, my stay, my all—
But now the broken staff must go!

Fame! hold the brilliant meteor high;
How dazzling every gilded name!
Ye millions! now's the time to buy;
How much for Fame? how much for Fame?
Hear how it thunders!—Would you stand
On high Olympus, far renowned,
Now purchase, and a world command!
And be with a world's curses crowned!

Sweet star of Hope! with ray to shine
In every sad foreboding breast,
Save this desponding one of mine—
Who bids for man's last friend and best?
Ah! were not mine a bankrupt life,
This treasure should my soul sustain;
But hope and I are now at strife,
Nor ever may unite again.

Ambition, fashion, show and pride,
I part from all forever now
Grief in an overwhelming tide,
Has taught my haughty heart to bow,
By Death! stern sheriff, all bereft
I weep, yet humbly kiss the rod;
The best of all I still have left—
My Faith, my Bible and my God.

Tribute to the Great.

THE WORTHIES OF VIRGINIA.

BY MRS. ELIZABETH OAKES SMITH.

The *Worthies of Virginia!* Well may the eye kindle, and the pulse throb, as we approach a theme so majestic, so full of lofty and patriotic associations.

Even like the heroes of Ossian, each leaning from his cloud of mist, do we behold the noble array of Patriots, Orators, and Statesmen sweep by us in the sternness and grandeur of other days! Virginia! a name associated with the proudest days of English chivalry in its second babtismal with the blood of freemen. In all ages the patriot of every land shall turn his face thitherward and do homage, even as the pilgrim at the shrine of Mecca.

The Worthies of Virginia! Let us pause ere we enter their thrice sacred penetralia. Centuries disappear, and we behold a princely saloon in which are congregated stately dames and gallant knights, the grace and the chivalry of Old England. A haughty princess, with an air of stiff courtesy—her queenly bearing but ill disguising her woman's coquetry—is presenting a parchment to a knightly courtier, who kneels to receive it.

They are the Queenly Elizabeth and the Chivalric RALEIGH. The noble, generous, accomplished, but unfortunate Raleigh.

The parchment contains letters patent, granting him full power "for the discovering and settling of new lands and countries, not actually possessed by any Christian." Under these auspices was the country now called Virginia, discovered; and thus it is that Sir Walter Raleigh must be claimed as one of the early worthies of the State, as, without his persevering enterprise, this "goodly country" might have remained still longer unknown.

The early discoveries give the following description of the country, which would of itself be found sufficiently inviting at the present day. "The soyle is most plentiful, sweete, wholesome, and fruitful of all others; there are about fourteen several sorts of sweete smelling tymber trees; the most part of the underwood Bayes and such like: such Oakes as we have but far greater and better."

Years pass away, with their sufferings, trials, and disappointments, and another of the Worthies of Virginia appears upon the stage. A man distinguished by all the constituents of greatness, by all the attributes of a hero. Intrepid, brave, generous and persevering, daunted by no perils, dismayed by no hardships, his clear, vigorous mind penetrated the dim mist of futurity, and beheld, though "as in a glass darkly," yet did he behold something of the ultimate greatness of the country for which he toiled and suffered. "In perils by land, in perils by sea, in fasting, in nakedness," a captive and condemned to die, he neither shrinks nor is dismayed; the same unflinching resolution impels him onward, and the same buoyancy of hope cheers him in every difficulty.

JOHN SMITH, or as the chroniclers of the day invariably distinguish him, "Captaine John Smith," was one of the most extraordinary men of the great age in which he lived. He should be regarded as the shadowing wing of Virginia; for to his valor, skill and judgment in counteracting the subtle policy of the great Powhattan, may she be said to owe her very existence.

There is still another, the beautiful personation of all that is loveliest in woman—the meek, loving child of the forest, whose history seems like a tale of romance, with its sad melancholy close—who rises like a beam of beauty upon the sight, winning the admiration and gratitude of every heart, capable of one solitary response to all that is loverly in woman and heroic in our race.

"That blessed POCAHONTAS, the great king's daughter of Virginia," (to quote the admiring, if not loving language of "Captaine John Smith,") beams forth in those dark and perilous times, like some kindly spirit, hushed the tempest of savage passion, dispensing comfort and succor to the disheartened exile, and with her own gentle bosom warding off all the evils that threaten the infant colony of Jamestown. Blessings ever upon the kindly savage, the loveliest of the Worthies of Virginia!"

But we will delay no longer to enter this holy of holies; the temple of American greatness. With hushed breath and reverent footsteps, even with sandals put from off our feet, let us approach the shrine of all that is great in human glory.

WASHINGTON, the great amongst the august of the earth! The son of Virginia; but she may not, she dare not engross him. His fame is the world's. It belongs to the length and breadth of the great country which he was instrumental in redeeming from oppression. His fame has gone forth wherever the stirrings of freedom have been felt. Wherever liberty hath spread her glorious pinions, her word of magic—her watch word from the vale and mountain top—hath been and will be forever, WASHINGTON. The deep peal of human voices, like the heavings of the great ocean, resound that one name, from the hoary cliffs of the Oregon still onward to the snow-capt Andes; and the mighty Alps take up the echo from her many peaks and glittering glaciers. Let Virginia exult, that the cradle and the tomb of earth's greatest belong to herself; but let her exult with awe and holiest reverence—for the wide earth shall claim him, and his cenotaph shall be erected in the heart of every freeman.

Let us lay aside the prejudices of party, forget the animosities engendered by political excitement, and look upon the Worthies of Virginia in their simple greatness; not as popular leaders, but far-seeing and profound statesmen, true patriots, zealous and uncompromising advocates for the rights of liberty without license, and republicanism without anarchy and misrule.

JEFFERSON, the sage and the philosopher! He bears in his hand that noblest of all documents not the result of inspired wisdom, the Declaration of American Independence; a document, which, whether we regard it as a specimen of strong and fervid eloquence, of manly remonstrance, or of deep and solemn appeal, is every way sustained and wonderful. The writer speaks as if he felt himself to be the voice of a great and outraged people, giving indignant utterance to its many wrongs and oppressions, and in the face of Heaven, and the whole earth for witnesses, declaring they shall be endured no longer.

Had Thomas Jefferson done nothing more than this, had he no other claims upon the admiration of the country, it were glory enough for one man. Wherever oppression has planted his foot, the indignant freeman spurns him from the soil, in the very language which the gifted Jefferson adopted for our own aggrieved and insulted country.

JAMES MADISON—the accomplished scholar, the elegant expounder of the constitution! MADISON, HAMILTON and JAY, noble triumvirate! With what assiduous labor did they bend their splendid talents to the task of recommending and elucidating that constitution prepared for their adoption, and that too to a people jealous of their rights, who had toiled and bled in their defence, and were ever on the alert, lest the revolution they had achieved should result only in a change of masters—a people nobly and virtuously resolved to see to it, that they did not exchange the glaring usurpation of a foreign power for the equally to be dreaded tyranny of aspiring demagogues. Such a people would regard the best and wisest institutions with distrust and suspicion; and whatever appeared to throw light upon the proceedings of those they had delegated to legislate for them, was read with avidity. Thus was produced the *Federalist*, a work that will bring imperishable renown upon the great men whose patriotism and public spirit called it into existence.

JAMES MONROE—the upright and modest republican! Others may have been more brilliant, but no man ever more happily illustrated in his own practice, the simple dignity and straight-forward devotion to public duty, so becoming the chief magistrate of a great Republic. At last, as if to affix the final seal of worthiness upon him, he was suffered to depart upon our great day of national jubilee; the day, fatal shall we dare to say, to Presidents! and ever ominous to tyrants.

PATRICK HENRY!—The school-boy as he reads of Demosthenes and Cicero, and feels his blood kindle at their eloquence, instinctively turns to the fervid oratory of our own gifted countrymen, and triumphantly cites the bold, daring Patrick Henry, as worthy to compete with the great Grecian himself. Then, as his eye glows with enthusiasm over the splendid diction and elegant imagery of WIRT, he deems him more than equal to the Roman. Half in wonder, half in dread, he pauses over the keen, cynical RANDOLPH, whose sarcasms were as stinging and adhesive as the nettle on the burr that annoys him in his woodland rambles.

JOHN MARSHALL! Who shall worthily describe this most excellent amongst the worthies of Virginia? He who wore so meekly the judicial robe. The upright judge. Acute, skillfull and profound, let his crowning grace be his *integrity*. Not a stain hath he left upon the spotless ermine. With no rash hand did he presume to touch the ark of our liberties. Woe to him, who shall dare profane, even with a touch, our holiest of holies; yea, though it may shake and tremble amidst the tumults of popular excitement.

But we must forbear. It was but a reverent glance that we wished to take of the few amidst the many worthies of Virginia. Let us veil our faces, for we have been with the great of the earth. Rather let us go forth from this inner temple, bearing with us a portion of their own spirit. With lips touched as with a live coal from the pure altar of freedom.

Let Virginia be proud, as she well may, in view of the great men who have risen up in her midst; let her exult in her great glory; but let her see to it, that her march be still onward, that her rising sons be worthy of such fathers. Let her not be content with childish retrospection, looking backward forever upon the radiant scroll of fame, upon which is blazoned the names of so many of the great of the earth who claim her for their parent. But let her go on, pointing to those great names as an incitement to her onward career, glorying in her resplendent heritage, yet ever, with an emulous ambition, resolving that of her it shall never be said—her glory is departed.

Selected Articles.

LIFE'S ERRORS.

What if, in that sublimer state,
To which our souls shall once attain,
The things of earth, and time, and fate,
Shall pass before our eyes again,
Shall we review our life's slow way,
Its wants and weariness beholding,
And by heaven's purer noon survey
What earth's dim twilight now is folding?

Oh, what a wonderous change will pass
O'er all that here hath seemed and been!
Darkly we see, as through a glass,
What then shall face to face be seen;
The nothingness of all we prized,
The falsehood of the love we sought,
The priceless truth of hearts despised,
The worth of all we valued not!

Perchance, it shall not then be seen
That this, our earthly path of tears,
So desolate a waste hath been
As to the mourner's eye appears;
When clearer light around us breaks,
Our eyes shall read their course below,
A dreary line of long mistakes,
Atoned by many a needless wo.

Our youth was passed in vision fair,
In lavishing the wealth of heart;
Our manhood had the harder care
Of watching all those dreams depart,
What was there left of sad old age,
Except in useless grief to rue
The errors of a pilgrimage
We could not, if we would, renew!

Yet in ourselves the evil lay,
Poor, weak artificer of wo;
Our idols then were made of clay,
But 'twas our hand that made them so.
We need some diviner call,
To teach our hearts alike to shun
The lovely fault of trusting all,
The bitter sin of trusting none.

Turn we not then with vain disgust
From love betrayed and faith deceived,
Nor let our hearts forget to trust,
When they are wounded, wrong, and grieved;
Take home this lesson—it is such
As turns life's darkness into light:
Oh! we can never love too much,
If we will only love aright!

FRENCH COURTSHIP.

A husband and wife have a son, one-and-twenty or two-and-twenty years of age, whom they wish to see suitably married. Another husband and wife have a daughter, somewhat younger, whom they also wish to see "settled in life." The former mention to some friend that they wish to see their son married, naming the sum they mean to give him as his portion, and intimating that they will be happy if their friend should be able, in a few weeks, to tell them of any of his who has a daughter whom he wishes to see married, and who can give the same sum with her. The parents of the young lady make the same communication to some friend in reference to her. The friend of the family, in either case, then runs over in his own mind the names of all the families, in the same station of life, with whom he is intimate. Eventually the former meets with some father who is willing to give his daughter the same amount as his friends are willing to give with their son. He commences the negociation by remarking, "I have a friend who has a son, aged so-and-so, who wishes to see him married, and is willing to give him a certain sum as his portion. You have a daughter a few years younger, (or of the same age, as the case may be;) I think if you are disposed to give a similar fortune with your daughter, that a very suitable and mutually advantageous match might be made between the parties." If the other agree, which is almost invariably the case, it is immediately arranged that the parents of the two young persons, and the young persons themselves, shall meet some early evening at the house of some friend, in order that the young gentleman and lady may see how they like each other, before any further steps are taken in the matter. They are both informed of the object for which they are to meet, and are asked to endeavor to make themselves as agreeable as possible. They accordingly meet, and are introduced to each other as persons whom their parents are desirous, if agreeable to themselves, of seeing united, because they conceive that the match would prove conducive to their mutual happiness. A few words pass between them of a very vague and general character, and not having the slightest reference to the circumstances in reference to which they have been brought together. The company break up, and the young persons, on their return home, are respectively asked by their parents how they like the proposed "parti?" An answer, intimating their willingness to enter into the matrimonial state, is usually returned by each. The answer of the one is communicated to the other. The young gentleman then visits the young lady at her parents' house two or three times, but always in the presence of her mother or some elderly female relation. A day is appointed for the marriage, which usually takes place in a few weeks. The bridegroom, for such he may now virtually be considered, must still observe the greatest formality towards his intended wife, not even taking the liberty of giving her a kiss as they part, unless he has previously obtained the consent of her mamma, or the matronal relative who has the care of her.—*Paris and its People.*

STORY OF AN AMERICAN BEAR.

Many years ago a cub bear was caught by a stout lad near the borders of Lake Winnipiseogee, (in New Hampshire) carried into the town, and after proper drilling, became the playfellow of the boys of the village, and often accompanying them to the school house. After passing a few months in civilized society, he made his escape into the woods, and after a few years was almost forgotten. The school house, in the meantime, had fallen from the school master's into the school mistress's hands; and instead of large boys learning to write and cipher, small boys and girls were taught in the same place knitting and spelling. One winter's day, after a mild snow, the door had been left open by some urchin going out, when to the unspeakable horror of the spectacled dame and her fourscore hopeful scholars, an enormous bear walked in, in the most familiar manner in the world, and took a seat by the fire. Huddling over the benches as fast as they could, the children crowded about their school mistress, who had fled to the farthermost corner of the room; and there they stood, crying and pushing to escape the horror of being eaten first. The bear sat snuffing and warming himself by the fire, showing great signs of satisfaction, but putting off his meal until he had warmed himself thoroughly. The screams of the children continued; but the school house was far from any other habitation, and the bear did not seem at all embarrassed by the outcry. After sitting and turning himself about for some time, Bruin got up on his hind legs, and shoving to the door, began to take down, one by one, all the hats, bonnets, and satchels that hung on several rows of pegs behind it. His memory had not deceived him; for they contained, as of old, the children's dinners, and he had arrived before the holidays. Having satisfied himself with their cheese, bread, pies, doughnuts and apples, Bruin smelt at the mistress's desk; but finding it locked, gave himself a shake of resignation, opened the door and disappeared. The alarm was given, and the amiable creature was pursued and killed, very much to the regret of the town's people, when it was discovered, by some marks in his body, that it was their old friend and playfellow.

The Humorist.

☞ The old lady in New Jersey, who whitewashed all the wood she burnt, was deemed a shade more nice than wise, but the editor of the Louisville Dime thinks she was a sloven in comparison with another in Connecticut, who scoured the nose of her lap-dog three times a day to keep him from soiling the dish out of which he ate his meals!

☞ We notice that in Opelousas, La., on the 23d ult., one Miss Mary Ann Tyde was united to Horatio Knowman, after a courtship of only nine years. We suppose this may be called another instance of the truth of the proverb, that "time and *tide* wait for no-*man*"—as she waited long enough.

☞ The New Orleans Picayune, in referring to a rise in the Mississippi river, says: "A man called on his friend the other day and found him on the top of his house *a fishing*. Another man tells us that the water is so high where he lives that he has to go up stairs to bed in a boat!"

☞ Strange names, says a contemporary, are sometimes incredible, even to those who have names equally strange themselves. A wag once introduced Mr. Crookshanks to Mr. Sheepshanks, whereupon both the gentlemen flew into a violent passion, that they should be so insulted.

☞ A new era in the science of gastronomy has arrived. Frog Soup is now served up at various tonnish eating-houses, and is eagerly devoured by those who fancy themselves epicures. Some of them eat so heartily, that unable to walk, they *hop* to bed.

☞ A joke is told of Valabreque, Catalini's husband, that, when Madame complained to him, at some concert, that the piano forte was too high for her voice,—meaning, of course, in pitch,—he sent for a carpenter to *shorten the legs* of the instrument.

☞ A schoolboy at a recent examination at an English academy, was asked by his instructor who discovered America? "I wish I may die," says a correspondent of the Banner of Truth, "if he didn't answer Yankee Doodle!"

☞ A good way to manage a gun that has been loaded a long time, and which you don't like to fire, for fear of a burst, or a *breech* of the *piece*, is to leave it out doors at night. It will be pretty sure to *go off* before morning.

☞ A miser in Altona gave an entertainment to a few friends. When the juice of the grape had evaporated, he waited on a justice, and begged to be committed to prison on a charge of having robbed himself of ten dollars!

☞ Some writers say that children are placed like mile-stones along the road of life. The Louisville Messenger says, that may be all very nice, but he wants to know how you'd count when you come to twins.

☞ An exchange paper, under the head of "Good Advice," advises young men to "wrap themselves in their own virtue." Many of them would freeze to death this winter, if they had no warmer covering.

☞ "My dear, what shall we have for dinner to-day?" "One of your smiles," replied the husband; "I can dine on that any day." "But I can't," said the wife.

☞ An old lady declares that "she never makes a practice to eat any thing on an empty stomach." She probably takes good care to keep it filled.

☞ Abraham Jet recently signed the temperance pledge in Jersey City, N. J., and in his reformed state his friends find him a perfect *Jet-d'eau!*

☞ The "New York Excavating Operative Cartmen's Society" is the latest society that has been formed in Gotham.

☞ "This is a sweeping catastrophe," as the man said when his wife knocked him down with a broom.

☞ Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels? There is *unquestionably*.

☞ The following is an instance of beginning life with a *small capital*—L-I-F-E.

Choice Selections.

THE BOOK-KEEPER'S PLAINT.

[A few weeks ago we published in the Post, "The Song of the Shirt." The following imitation is from the Charleston Courier.]

With temples quite haggard and hollow,
With eyes deeply sunk and inflamed,
A penman's vocation I follow,
That sympathy never has claimed.
Write! write! write!
When the firmament's aspect is clear
Write! write! write!
When thunder-clouds darken the air
A mechanical work independent of will
Is the spiritless labor of wielding the quill.

Write! write! write!
Till the back gathers up to a hump;
Write! write! write!
Till the quill is worn down to a stump
Creditors, debtors and balance,
Ditto, balance and debtor,
Till my spectacles seem
As opaque as hornbeam,
And I cannot distinguish a letter

Write! write! write!
Not numbers that bards may approve;
Write! write! write!
Not romances or legends of love;
Journal, and waste book and ledger,
Ledger, and waste book and journal,
No change in my plans,
No rest for my hands,
In their passage o'er pages diurnal.

With crow's feet in my face, and crow's feather in hand,
Over tables of interest I constantly stand,
And count! count! count!
Till my pen seems a dirk
Meant for martyrdom's work,
And blood to my brain seems to mount.

Oh! men to luxury bred;
Oh! men to gratitude dead,
Never jest at my scars
As ye puff your segars,
Till in the same track ye tread.
Check, renewal and bond,
Bond, renewal and check,
Till the o'er wearied soul
Ere it reaches life's goal,
Seeks to fly from the body's sad wreck

Like the seamstress to linen work doomed,
My voice is ne'er lifted in song;
And ne'er has my desk been illumed
By rays that to fancy belong
Add! subtract! add!
From the three score and ten now allotted to men,
If you take away hours consumed by the pen
What a fraction of bliss remains!
Then forward let mine by Hope prompted be carried,
For murmurs the evils of earth never parried,
But multiply rather its pains.

A FAIR HIT.

The last number of the Natchitoches Herald contains a capital hit at a certain class of our population—men who can afford to spend a dollar for gin toddies for themselves, but not a cent for spelling-books for their children—

"Do you know, my dear sir," said one gentleman to another, a few days since, "that for two dollars a year you can have Blackwood's Magazine, a publication which, from the time old Christopher North ushered it into being, has been constantly overflowing with classic wit, good sense, luminous thought! and for about the same price you can have the Knickerbocker, or Graham's Magazine, those repositories of literary gems from American intellect! They would contribute much towards forming the taste of your fine sons and beautiful daughters."

"Why, the fact is, my dear fellow," replied the other, "I once took a good deal of pleasure in reading such works myself, but the times are so confoundedly crabbed and hard, that I cannot even afford to take a newspaper. As for my boys and girls, they had better be employed in hoeing corn and darning stockings, than cultivating a taste for books. The times demand of us all a system of toil and rigid economy. Gentlemen," said he, to the standers-by, "will you take a drink?" He disbursed eleven dimes for so many cocktails.

JUSTICE.—We ought always to deal justly, not only with those who are just to us, but likewise with those who endeavor to injure us; and this, too, for fear lest, by rendering them evil for evil, we should fall into the same vice; so we ought likewise to have friendship, that is to say, humanity and good will, for all who are of the same nature with us.

BALLAD.

BY C. DONALD MACLEOD.

Bend over me, Mother, my head is falling
And the heart pains in my breast;
But I know by its throbbing that it is breaking,
That it soon will be at rest.

And when I am laid in the cold earth, Mother,
How lonely your life will be;
For I know that you never will love another,
With the love that you gave to me.

That wealth would be bliss, you said at the altar
Where your only child was sold,
And for your sake only, I did not falter,
Though despair comes with the gold.

Yet think not, Mother, my words upbraiding,
That my farewell could oppress,
But oh! you could see how fast I am fading,
Were your eyes not blind with tears.

In the night, the night, Mother, when I am dreaming,
His memory blends with thine;
And I shudder when I feel the beaming
Of his proud, dark eyes on mine.

He knew I loved him! my name was given
To God with his dying prayer;
But tell me, Mother, that home in Heaven,
They do not sell young hearts there!

There's a thick, thick haze o'er my eyelids creeping,
And the cold is like a pain—
Come nearer! and take me to the keeping
Of your fond, warm arms again!

This weight on my bosom! it seems to smother
The throes of my laboring breath—
One more last kiss and—Mother! Mother!
Good bye, for this is Death!—*New World.*

EXAMINE YOUR FRUIT TREES.

The advice contained in the article below, which we copy from an "old paper," is useful and seasonable:

"At this season, farmers ought to pay particular attention to their orchards, and thoroughly examine the limbs and branches of the trees. If any are defective, or have the appearance of decay, they ought to be taken off.

"This season of the year is peculiarly favorable for this branch of husbandry, on two accounts. From the leafless state of the tree, its limbs and branches, may be easily surveyed, and their defects soon discovered. The farmer's eye will see, and his judgment immediately direct where the saw and the hatchet are to be applied.

"As in man, so in trees—a seasonable amputation of a defective limb is necessary for the preservation of health and life. Besides, when a defective limb of a tree is taken off in February or March, time is given, before the rise of the sap, for the wound to become seared. The sap, when brought into circulation by the influence of the sun, will take its direction into the remaining branches of the tree.

"I know it is said by some, that the best time to trim fruit trees is when the leaves are out and the sap in copious circulation; because, as physicians, I believe, express it, the wound will heal by first intention. But from observation I am satisfied this is not correct as to trees. If a limb be taken off when the sap is in copious circulation, that portion of it which has taken its original direction from the root, will be principally discharged at the wound, and the tree proportionably exhausted.

"Were the sap, by the timely attention of man, and of course, the seasonable direction of nature, thrown into the remaining branches, the health of the tree would be much better preserved.

"There is another consideration of some importance, to which I call the farmer's attention. He can at this season, while trimming his trees, discover, and in embryo destroy vast numbers of caterpillar's nests."

INTERESTING TO SPORTSMEN.

The following extract from a late English publication, "Yearsley on Deafness," furnishes some curious facts, not generally known: "The great preponderance of ear disease on the left side over the right, is not a little remarkable. It is difficult to offer such an explanation as can be accepted; the most rational appears to me to be, that the right half of the body, altogether, is more exercised, and for this reason less amenable to morbid influence than the left. In the opinion of a nobleman, who consulted me, deafness among sportsmen has been much increased *since the introduction of the percussion lock;* and he had arrived at this opinion from frequent enquiry made subsequent to a fact which occurred to him at the dinner table of the present prime minister, Sir Robert Peel, where twelve sportsmen had met after a day's *battue*. One of the party complained of deafness, and found his neighbor suffering equally with himself. Deafness, then, became the theme of conversation, and it was found, upon comparing notes, that eight out of the twelve present were *deaf in the left ear.*"

INTERESTING FACTS IN BRIEF.

Out of every thousand men, twenty-eight die annually.

The number of inhabitants of a city or country is renewed every thirty years.

The number of old men who die in cold weather is to the number of those who die in warm weather, seven to four.

The men able to bear arms form a fourth of the inhabitants of a country.

The proportion between the deaths of women and that of men, is one hundred to one hundred and eight. The probable duration of female lives is sixty; but after that period, the calculation is more favorable to them than men.

One half of those who are born, die before they attain the age of seventeen.

Among 3,126 who die, it appears by the register that there is only one person of one hundred years of age.

More old men are found in elevated situations than in valleys and plains.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.—An odd sort of relationship was lately formed by a pair of nuptials extraordinary in Camden, North Carolina. A widower, who was not very young, became smitten by a beautiful girl, and married her. A short time after, the son of this man by a former wife, became also in love, not with a younger person, but with the mother of the father's new wife, a widow lady still in the bloom of life. He offered himself, and soon the young man and the widow were united in the bonds of matrimony; so that in consequence of these two connections a father became the son-in-law of his own son, and the wife not only the daughter-in-law of her own son-in-law, but still more, the mother-in-law of her own mother, who is herself the daughter-in-law of her own daughter, while the husband of the latter is the father-in-law of his mother-in-law, and father-in-law of his own father.

DR. WATTS.—It was so natural for Dr. Watts, when a child, to speak in rhyme, that even when he wished to avoid it, he could not. His father was displeased at this propensity, and threatened to whip him if he did not leave off making verses. One day, when he was about to put his threat into execution, the child burst into tears, and on his knees, said:

"Pray, father, do some pity take,
And I will no more verses make."

THE TEMPERATE man's pleasures are durable, because they are regular, and all his life is calm and serene, because it is innocent.

Choice Anecdotes.

PEACE PRINCIPLES.

The following story is furnished by a correspondent to the Boston Courier:

I have read of a certain regiment ordered to march into a small town, (in the Tyrol, I think) and take it. It chanced that the place was settled by a colony who believed the Gospel of Christ, and proved their faith by works. A courier from a neighboring village informed them that troops were advancing to take the town. They quietly answered, "If they will take it they must." Soldiers soon came riding in with colors flying and fifes piping shrill defiance. They looked round for an enemy, and saw the farmer at his plough, the blacksmith at his anvil, and the women at their churns and spinning wheels. Babies crowded round to hear the music, and the boys ran out to see the pretty trainers, with feathers and bright buttons, "the harlequins of the nineteenth century."

Of course, none of these were in a proper position to be shot at.

"Where are your soldiers?" asked they.

"We have none," was the brief reply.

"But we have come to take the town."

"Well, friends, it lies before you."

"But is there here nobody to fight?"

"No; we are all Christians."

Here was an emergency altogether unprovided for by the military schools. This was a sort of resistance which no bullet could hit; a fortress perfectly bomb proof. The commander was perplexed.

"If there is nobody to fight with, of course, we cannot fight," said he. "It is impossible to take such a town as this."

So he ordered the horses' heads to be turned about, and they carried the human animals out of the village, as guiltless as when they entered, and perchance somewhat wiser.

A JOKE POLITICAL.—On the day of the Maryland election, two men of opposite politics were engaged in digging a well—one below filling the bucket, and one at the windlass. They had agreed that at five o'clock they together would go and deposite their ballots, each for their respective party. But when the hour approached, the one above quietly drew up the bucket, set it to one side, and went to deposite his ballot, leaving his companion at the bottom of the well, without a possibility of escape. His chagrin may be imagined, when, on the return of his fellow workman, he found the polls closed, and he had lost his vote.

AN OREGONIAN.

Away out in far Missouri, says the Picayune, a farmer recently found a man in a buckskin dress, roasting green corn by the roadside, in front of his mansion, whom he approached and accosted with,

"Good day, my friend. You are making a solitary meal?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "I guess I am accustomed to that."

"Will you not walk in and take something to eat with us?"

"No, sir, I thank you; but," he continued, with the sang froid of a Diogenes, "if you will permit me to replenish my stock of provisions from your corn field, I shall be under many obligations."

"Certainly. Help yourself. You appear to be alone, and a pedestrian; which way are you from?"

"From Oregon, sir."

"Indeed! Are you direct from that country?"

"No, sir," answered the stranger, "I have been to the State of Maine, to see my sister."

"Do you always travel on foot?"

"I do that."

"And where are you going now?"

"To Oregon again, sir."

ANECDOTE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA WHISKEY INSURRECTION.—*March of the Macphersons Blues against the insurgents in* 1794.—"An anecdote is related of one of the 'citizen soldiers' in this expedition, which is worthy of being recorded. The person referred to was a German by birth, of the name of Koch, and well known in Philadelphia in his day, as a large out-door underwriter. He died some ten or twelve years since in Paris, leaving a fortune estimated at $1,200,000. Mr. Koch was a private in the Macpherson Blues. It fell to his lot one night to be stationed sentinel over a baggage wagon. The weather was cold, raw, stormy, and wet. This set the sentinel musing. After remaining on post half an hour, he was heard calling lustily, 'Corporal of der guartz—Corporal of der guartz.' The corporal came, and inquired what was wanting. Koch wished to be relieved for a few minutes, having something to say to Macpherson. He was gratified, and in a few minutes he stood in presence of the general: 'Well, Mr. Koch, what is your pleasure?' asked Macpherson. 'Why, yeneral, I wish to know what may be der value of dat d—d wagon over which I am shentinel?' 'How the d—l should I know, Koch?' 'Well, someting approximative—not to be particular.' 'A thousand dollars, perhaps.' 'Very well, Yeneral Macpherson, I write a check for der money, and den I will go to beds.'—*Graham's Magazine.*

The Olio.

LINES TO MY BOOT.

Boot! thou art silent now!
Thy nails which on the pavement rang
In thy young days with echoing clang.
No longer make a row;
Thy beauties sunk unto decay,
The nails and heels have worn away.
Boot! thou art silent now!

Boot! thou hast lost thy sole!
Thy trusty welts no longer meet;
I feel the wet against my feet—
Sad witness of a hole;
No more thou'lt press the rushes' plat,
Or sweep the cords which form the mat.
Boot! thou hast lost thy sole!

EXTRAVAGANCE.—The New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer writes:—"The times are 'easy,' if we can judge by the articles that find plenty of buyers. I heard yesterday that a shop-keeper in Broadway had imported several ladies' dresses, priced at one thousand dollars each, and had no difficulty in selling them. Mr. Weeks, a large furniture manufacturer, informed me that, of a certain kind of very costly chair, he could not keep one unsold! It was certainly a superb article, made of carved rosewood and purple velvet; price (for a single chair) one hundred and fifty dollars."

LAW IN HAYTI.—In the republic of Hayti, Brown tells us a man was tried for stealing some articles of food while being cooked in a pot over the fire. It was argued in his defence, that the larceny was committed under the influence of hunger; and the court decided that it was not unlawful for a man to steal, when hungry. To this it was replied that he had stolen the pot also. But in this dilemma the court decided that as the victuals could not be conveniently taken away without the pot, it was allowable that the pot should accompany its contents.

LOVE AND LIGHTNING.

A lady, who her love had sold,
Ask'd if a reason could be told
Why wedding rings were made of gold?
I ventured thus t' instruct her;
Love, Ma'am, and lightning are the same—
On earth they glance, from Heaven they came;
Love is the soul's electric flame,
And gold its best conductor.

A RUNNING ACCOUNT.—The editor of the Pittsburg Spirit of the Age lately received the following interesting letter from a postmaster in Ohio:—

Dear Sir—Your paper addressed to A. R. Sill is not taken out of this office, and the presumption is it never will be. As Mr. S. broke from the constable who had arrested him for theft, and as he is considered the swiftest runner in this country, it is difficult to say where he will stop. Yours, respectfully,

JOHN S. BLAKELY, P. M.

TO TELL WHAT O'CLOCK IT IS BY A CLOCK THAT DON'T GO.—Get a sun dial, or, if you have not one by you, make one. Take it out into the sun, and place your clock that don't go by the side of it. Ascertain the time by the shadows thrown on the dial by the sun, and then take your clock that don't go in your left hand, and turn the hands round with your right, till they agree with the time marked on the sun dial. Having done this, look at your clock, and you will ascertain what o'clock it is.—*Punch's Almanac.*

ON AN AVARICIOUS MAN.

At rest beneath this churchyard stone,
Lies stingy Jemmy Wyatt,
He died one morning just at ten,
And saved a dinner by it.

JAW-BREAKERS.—The Bangor Whig invites the learned blacksmith to come down east, and take a trip on one of the following Lakes: Pushaw, Moosehead, Ponguonguamook, Baamchenunguamook, Appmoojeneguamook, Pongokwahem, Umasaskies, Pattaquonquomis, Allugundebagog, Molockenhameekk, Umbazooskiskus, Passidumcook, Ambejijis, Katepskenegan, Rippogenus. We think the blacksmith's jaws must be as hard as his anvil, if he can pronounce these names without cracking them.

A REVOLUTIONARY MATRON.—The editor of the *Vermonter* has been shown a lock of hair taken from the head of Mrs. Mary Barto, of Hinesburg, Vermont, on the day when she was one hundred and two years old! It is black and glossy, and there is not a spangle of frost in it. The health of the old lady is exceedingly good—she dresses and undresses herself with perfect ease and without assistance; her appetite is good, and her intellectual faculties remain unimpaired.

ON A MAN WITH A PARTICULARLY LARGE NOSE.

John lies asleep amid the grass,
While hot the summer sunshine glows,
He needs it not, he sleeps beneath
The shadow of his own huge nose.

PUNCH'S PRIZE ESSAY.—As prize essays are now all the rage, the London *Punch* begs leave to offer a prize of one of his pocket books for the best essay on the following questions:—

First.—Whether baked sheep's heads could be found useful in relieving the distresses of the country; and whether anything is to be expected from Calves heads; and consequently, whether any remedy may be looked for from Parliament.

THE "GRANDMOTHERS OF ENGLAND."—Punch, in speaking of new books, says that the fair authoresses of the "Mothers," "Wives," "Maids," and "Daughters" of England, has another work in press, to be entitled "*The Grandmothers of England,*" and then facetiously remarks that no grandmother's education will be complete until she has read and re-read this new book!

WINE heightens indifference into love, love into jealousy, and jealousy into madness. It often turns the good-natured man into an idiot, and the choleric man into an assassin. It gives bitterness to resentment, it makes vanity insupportable, and displays every little spot of the soul in its utmost deformity.—*Addison.*

A CRAZY IDEA BUT A GOOD ONE.—The Asylum Journal, published by the inmates of the Vermont Asylum for the Insane, thinks that our members of Congress should be well paid for their services; for since there is no honor, there should be some profit. There is a deal of "method in the madness" of some folks.

GOOD THOUGHTS, like good company, will never stay where they are not civilly entertained; while bad thoughts, like ill-mannered guests, press for admission, or, like night robbers, lurk secretly about, waiting for an unguarded moment to creep in and destroy.

QUEEN ELIZABETH is reported to have said:—"The skill of a pilot is known in a storm; the valor of a soldier on the field of battle; and the worth of a Christian in time of trial."

IT IS THE discreet man, not the witty, nor the learned, nor the brave, who guides the conversation, and gives measures to society.

THERE IS BUT one way to Heaven to both the learned and unlearned.

HE who has health is rich, though he may not know it.

FORTY COPIES FOR FORTY DOLLARS.

A MAGAZINE UNDER THE EXCLUSIVE control of T. S. ARTHUR!—Cheapness, Elegance and Excellence combined.

MISS LESLIE'S MAGAZINE.

The elevation of the proprietor of MISS LESLIE'S MAGAZINE to the office of High Sheriff of Philadelphia county, have made the disposition of his interest in that necessary, as he could no longer attend to the duties required in its publication. It has, in consequence, come into the hands of the subscribers, who will hereafter publish it under the title of

THE LADIES' MAGAZINE

Of Literature, Fashion, and the Fine Arts.

In regard to the character of this Magazine for the future, we give the public this guarantee. The entire control of its pages will be in the hands of

T. S. ARTHUR,

who will, hereafter, be solely responsible for its character. He will devote, jointly with many of the most popular writers we have, the very best efforts of his pen, in elevating it to a rank with the most popular periodicals of the country. This control over the pages of THE LADIES' MAGAZINE by Mr. ARTHUR, will be full and complete. The system of mere nominal editorships is a fraud upon the public, and as such, we reject it. On him alone rests the responsibility of preparing or supervising every page of the work.

We shall not attempt to mislead, by professions of excellence that cannot be attained, but present our Magazine with an earnest and manly determination to make it in every way worthy of patronage—in every way as good, and, if possible, better than any similar work in the country. One thing, however, we will promise, on the faith of the Editor, and that is, to send forth a periodical that shall bear with it only healthy food for the mind. While beautiful and fragrant flowers of literature are culled from a hundred rich parterres, care will be taken that no unsightly, foul or poisonous weed shall be upon the pages of a work devoted to the entertainment and instruction of the mothers and daughters of our happy country.

In the engagement of contributors for the work, we shall be careful to select those whose aim in literature is a high one. Those who write with an end to good—whose productions bear about with them the sweet odor of benevolence and good will to all. A mere array of names does not make a good magazine, and we shall make no flourish of this kind. At the same time, we will state that the best writers in the country will be engaged on THE LADIES' MAGAZINE jointly with the Editor, in giving it a high degree of excellence.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

In this department we intend giving, in each number, one good Steel Plate, and a Plate of Fashion. The Steel Plate we shall endeavor to have always a gem of art, such as will be acknowledged to be fully worth the price of the number containing it. One good engraving is worth a dozen bad ones. Instead, therefore, of crowding in poor pictures by the quantity, we shall confine ourselves, as we have said, to one good steel plate, and a plate of the fashions—the latter a correct representation of the prevailing mode.

SIZE OF THE WORK.

Each number of The Ladies' Magazine will contain 48 large pages of choice reading matter, an amount equal to that ordinarily given in the magazines published at THREE DOLLARS, while the price of the work will be but TWO DOLLARS per annum.

TERMS.

1 copy,	$2 00 per annum.	17 copies,	$20 00 per annum
3 "	5 00 "	22 "	25 00 "
4 "	6 00 "	28 "	30 00 "
7 "	10 00 "	40 "	40 00 "
11 "	15 00 "		

PREMIUMS.

Every new subscriber who will send us, free of postage, $2, for one year's subscription to THE LADIES' MAGAZINE, will be entitled to, and receive, any two of the following works that may be selected. (They are in pamphlet edition, and transmissable by mail.)

Six Nights with the Washingtonians, By T. S. Arthur.
Insubordination, or the Shoemaker's Daughters, do.
Swearing Off, and other Temperance Tales, do.
The Ruined Family, and do.
Or any four of the following works:—
Bell Martin, or the Heiress, By T. S. Arthur.
Fanny Dale, or the First Year after Marriage, do.
The Two Merchants, or Solvent and Insolvent, do.
The Seamstress, a Story of Real Life.
The Stolen Wife, an American Romance.
Family Pride, or the Palace and the Poor House.
Pride or Principle, Which Makes the Lady?
The Village Doctors, by T. S. Arthur.
Making a Sensation, do.
The Ladies' Fair, do.

For $5—three copies of the Ladies' Magazine will be sent, and three copies of the first class of works, or six of the second class.

For $6—four copies of the Magazine will be sent, and four copies of the first class, or eight of the second class of premiums.

For $10—seven copies, and the same number of premiums as for $6, will be sent.

For $15—ten copies, and same number of premiums.

For $20—fifteen copies of the Magazine will be sent, and all the above-mentioned premiums. Or, seventeen copies of the Magazine, without any premiums.

For $25—twenty-one copies of the Magazine, and all the above premiums, or twenty-three copies of the Magazine, without premiums.

For $30—twenty-seven copies of the Magazine and all the premiums, or twenty-eight copies without premiums.

For $40—thirty-nine copies of the Magazine, and all the premiums, or forty copies without premiums.

CLUBBING.

1 copy of	The Ladies' Magazine, 1 year,	$3 par funds, postage paid.
1 "	Musical Library, "	
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2 "	Saturday Courier, "	
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Editors copying the above will be entitled to receive the Ladies' Magazine in exchange.

mar 2-eow3t E. FERRETT & Co.,
Publishers' Hall, 101 Chesnut street, Philada.

A NEW ERA OF
SHAKESPEARE IN AMERICA!
THE CHEAPEST AND MOST SPLENDIDLY ILLUMINATED AND ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF THE BARD OF AVON EVER PUBLISHED.
EDITED BY THE
HON. GULIAN C. VERPLANCK.
ROBERT W. WEIR, Esq.

will design, select, and arrange the illustrations, of which there will be about 1400, executed on wood, in the very best style of the modern school of that art.

In submitting the Prospectus of the Editor to the public, the Publisher has only to add that he will spare neither expense nor pains to make this edition of the World's Poet superior to any that has heretofore appeared—in illustrations, typography and paper. The form will be royal octavo, and will be issued in weekly parts, price 12½ cents, which places it within the means of persons of the most limited fortunes, whilst on account of its peculiar beauty it will gain itself admission into the libraries of the rich, and there prove to be one of the choicest ornaments.

Those who wish this work in the most perfect state will only be sure of it by taking the parts as they appear, which will contain the early proofs of the engravings.

The tragedy of Hamlet is now in press. The first part will be issued in March.

PROSPECTUS.

The PICTORIAL and ILLUSTRATED editions of SHAKESPEARE, lately published in England are amongst the most beautiful specimens of the recent and remarkable improvements of the art of wood engraving, which by combining great excellence of execution with economy of price, has given an unprecedented diffusion to the most useful as well as the most exquisite productions of the arts of Design.

The designs of KENNY MEADOWS for the illustrations of Tyas' edition of Shakespeare express the character of the several personages, and the spirit of the scene, with wonderful truth and power; whilst the wood engraving of Knight's Pictorial edition combine with the highest merits of art and taste such a learned and minute accuracy as to scenery, costume, architecture and antiquity as to make them a perpetual and most instructive commentary upon the Poet's text. It is now proposed to embody in an AMERICAN EDITION, the admirable illustrations of both these editions, engraved with equal excellence of mechanical execution, to add to these, other engravings from eminent artists, as Reynolds, Fuseli, S. Newton, &c., and to accompany them with a beautifully printed and correct text.

But the publisher, anxious that his country should pay some part of the homage due from her to the greatest of Poets, as to one who belongs not solely to England, but to all

——— who speak the tongue
That Shakespeare spake,

could not content himself with a mere republication or compilation. He has therefore prevailed upon R. W. WEIR, whose reputation as an Artist is already identified with his country's history, to contribute a series of original designs, together with such advice and assistance in other details of art as his taste may suggest for the illustration and embellishment of this publication. From the same reason the publisher, instead of reprinting the text and commentary of any popular English impression, was desirous that his edition should have the supervision of an American editor. This task has been undertaken by GULIAN C. VERPLANCK.

The plan proposed to himself by the editor is to furnish the reader with a carefully prepared and accurately printed text, unencumbered by any notes or comments upon the page itself; as however useful they may be elsewhere, they are too apt to divert the mind from the power of the Poet's thought, and to disturb the magic of his scene. Such notes as may be thought useful for the explanation or criticism of the text, will be thrown into an Appendix to each play.

The text of Shakespeare's dramatic works, drawn from old printed copies in his age, which had never passed under the author's own eye, was consequently disfigured by many errors and obscurities. It passed during the last century through a succession of varying editions until the revisions of Stevens and Malone, whose text, (or rather that of Stevens,) has become the standard from which most of the English and American editions have been printed, with various degrees of accuracy. But within the last twenty years a more minute and familiar acquaintance with old English idioms, habits and modes of thought, guided by an intense and constantly increasing admiration for Shakespeare's genius, has led to the strong conviction that very many of the numerous though slight deviations from the ancient text appearing in modern editions, are useless or erroneous interpolations, sometimes weakening the sense and often substituting an arbitrary monotonous metrical regularity to the Poet's own native melody. Accordingly very many of these emendations have been rejected by the last and best English editors, especially Mr. Knight and Mr. Collier, and the readings of the old folios and quartos have been restored, unless where some error of the press or manuscript was undeniably manifest. Yet there are many such passages confessedly corrupt, and requiring conjectural emendation; there are also differences of reading between the several old impressions, affording grounds for some diversity of text and warm controversy between the more recent editors.

Upon these, the American editor thinks it due to the character of this edition, to decide for himself without implicitly following the text of any one modern edition. As the industry and learning of prior editors have furnished the collation of various readings and the authorities upon which they may be supported, the task is no longer that of laborious investigation, but, as it were, of judicial decision enlightened by contending argument.

As many of these variations are of nearly equal probability, and as some of them are doubtless the author's own alterations at different periods, all the more important readings will be presented to the reader in the notes for his own selection. These notes will also contain so much of commentary as may be useful to explain antiquated words and phrases, obscurely expressed passages, and allusions to obsolete opinions or the habits or history of the times; the whole in as condensed a form as practicable. But any commentary upon Shakespeare, however brief, would be imperfect if it did not present some view of the higher criticism employed, not on the interpretation of his language, but upon his thoughts, his character, his poetry, passions, philosophy. The only difficulty here arises from the abundance, the magnificent variety of the materials contributed during the last half century by the most brilliant minds of Europe. Still it is believed that this duty can be satisfactorily performed without swelling the edition to an inconvenient bulk. feb 24-tf

H. W. HEWET, Publisher, 391 Broadway.

Any Editor giving the above Prospectus 10 or 12 insertions, and an occasional notice of the work during its progress, will be regularly served with the numbers as they appear in exchange for their papers.

CHEAP LEATHER STORE, NO. 67 CHESNUT Street, between SECOND and THIRD Sts., Philadelphia. The subscriber has constantly on hand a general assortment of FINISHED LEATHERS, suitable for BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, SADDLERS, HARNESS and COACH MAKERS, BOOK BINDERS, HATTERS, &c.

Also, RED and OAK TAN SOLE LEATHER and FRENCH CALF SKINS.

feb 10-1y* ANDREW R. CHAMBERS.

THE COUNTERFEITERS

Of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. No crime can compare in wickedness, or is attended with such dreadful consequences, as that of counterfeiting a valuable medicine. Not only is the invalid robbed of earnings, which have, perhaps, been obtained through toil and suffering; but by being deceived into the use of a spurious medicine, his malady is either aggravated in its character, or suffered to rage unchecked until Death claims the victim for its own. Thus it will be seen that, the vendor of counterfeit medicine, by tampering with the lives of his fellows, becomes in a manner guilty, both of

ROBBERY AND MURDER.

How different the results which follow the use of the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Not only is the invalid speedily relieved from all suffering and pain; but those engaged in selling this extraordinary medicine, in addition to receiving a fair remuneration for their labor, enjoy the proud satisfaction of dispensing health and happiness to the people.

As all classes are therefore interested in putting down this dreadful business of Counterfeiting, let the stores of those who sell counterfeit medicine, be shunned; *and let the virtuous indignation of a generous public, administer to all concerned, a general and withering rebuke.*

The public are further informed, that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one V. O. Falck, and sold by Dr. N. Reach, at Lebanon, Pa., are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. As the above named Falck, among other falsehoods, is in the habit of representing himself as an Agent or Partner of mine. This is to inform the public that said Falck is not, and never has been a partner of mine. It is true he was in my employ for about two or three weeks, in the summer of 1838; but *for certain reasons, which he certainly cannot be anxious for me to disclose,* I WAS COMPELLED TO DISCHARGE HIM. The public will therefore perceive, that statements of the above misguided man are entirely false, and that it is absolutely impossible for him to have the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills for sale.

The patrons of the above excellent Pills, will therefore be on their guard against every kind of imposition, and remember the only genuine Agents in Lebanon are

MESSRS. SMITH & HENRY, MERCHANTS.

The following highly respectable store keepers have been appointed

AGENTS IN LEBANON COUNTY.

Thomas Shay,	Cornwall.
William Stoever & Son,	Myerstown.
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J. & M. Capp,	Jonestown.
Benjamin Hocker,	Campbellstown.
Kinsport & Shenk,	Annville.
John Stump,	Newmanstown.
Martin Early,	Palmyra.
W. M. Weigley,	Shaefferstown.
Crall & Mace,	Cornwall.
Isaac Bickley,	East Cornwall.
George Hoffman,	Half-way House.
I. & I. Seltzer,	East Hanover.
Simon P. Stine,	do.
Michael Sherk,	do.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

The only security against imposition is to purchase from the regular advertised agents, and in all cases be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Office, devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, No. 169 RACE Street, Philadelphia; No. 288 GREENWICH Street, New-York; and No. 198 TREMONT Street, Boston.

☞ Remember, none are genuine except Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

dec 20-3m WILLIAM WRIGHT.

CURES AT HOME,
EFFECTED BY THAT FAMOUS
MEDICINE WORSDELL'S PILLS.

The most convincing evidence of the healing qualities of a medicine, are the benefits realized by the afflicted in its use and short as has been the period since the introduction of WORSDELL'S VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE PILLS into this country, a great many striking cures have been effected by their use.

The above Pills are acknowledged to be *the best medicine in the world for the cure of all Diseases,* by removing all stagnant humors—the principle cause of all diseases—opening obstructed passages, causing free circulation of the fluids, and purifying the blood.

The following cures are selected from a number effected in this city and neighborhood, by Worsdell's Pills:—

CURE OF INFLUENZA, NERVOUS FEVER, &c.

—*To Mr. Fisher, Cutler, Passyunk Road, Philada.*—

Dear Sir,—The benefits resulting from the use of Worsdell's Vegetable Restorative Pills induces me to give my testimony to their healing qualities, and as I have found them to be the real restorative from disease to health, it is with great pleasure I give you the facts, as under, that the similarly afflicted may also derive the same good in their use. Being in a disordered state by that prevailing and distressing complaint, the INFLUENZA, desirous of relief, and having confidence in Worsdell's Pills, I procured a box of you, and have much pleasure in stating that by taking them a few days, I am quite restored to the enjoyment of good health. The use of the Pills has been of great service to my wife. She had been a considerable time unwell, but resorted to the Pills to great advantage—the first dose brought off a large worm. My brother also is a convincing witness to their beneficial results. He had a very severe attack of Nervous Fever; but by the daily use of the Pills, was completely restored to health. Believing that Worsdell's Pills only require to be known to be fully appreciated, and wishing you much pleasure in their sale. I am yours, truly, JAMES RIGLEY,

No. 246 South Fifth street, Philadelphia.

August 22, 1843.

COMPLICATION OF DISORDERS OCCASIONED BY A FALL.—JOSEPH LONGSTRETH, the subject of the following severe case of sickness, is a farmer near Fox Chase, Montgomery county, Pa. A fall from a cherry tree inflicted an injury in one side, which continued, but not seriously, for ten months, when another fall or jerk affected his side so severely that a week afterward he was taken to his bed, and distressing pain in his side and head, accompanied with fever and entire loss of appetite. When he commenced using Worsdell's Vegetable Restorative Pills, he was so extremely ill that his friends believed that he would not have survived the shock, had it not been for the cleansing and renovating properties of the Pills. The clearest evidence of the above opinion was given during the using of the Pills, as large quantities of dark matter, similar to congealed blood, were brought off by stool, no doubt from the side that was injured. After three weeks of severe suffering and confinement to his bed, he is happy in giving his public statement to the virtues of the Pills, that by their use he is so far restored to the enjoyment of health, that he is now capable of attending to his business.

Witness to the above cure,
SARAH LONGSTRETH, his Mother.

August 25, 1843.

☞ *For particulars read the Pamphlet, to be obtained gratis of the Agents.*

☞ WORSDELL'S VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE PILLS are prepared and sold, wholesale and for exportation, by WILLIAM WORSDELL, near Jenkintown, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, and may be obtained of the wholesale agents, G. B. ZIEBER & Co., No. 3 Ledger Building, THIRD Street, Philadelphia, at the same price as of the proprietor, and are sold retail by the following appointed agents in

PHILADELPHIA.

W. Sheldon, No. 585 North SECOND ST.
J. M. Fisher, No. 16 PASSYUNK ROAD.
Robert Paine, Book Store, No. 180 North SECOND ST.
B. Prowattan, 155 MARKET ST. cor. of FOURTH ST.
Richard & Osbourne, Grocers, cor MARKET and 13th.
G. W. Brown, Grocer corner of LOCUST and NINTH.
R. Abram, corner of SHIPPEN and BROAD STS.
J. W. Smith, Hat Store, SOUTH ST. above SECOND.
T. Q. Barcroft, Grocer, No. 107 OLD YORK ROAD.
Isaac Brooks, corner of ELEVENTH and VINE ST.
Wallace & Walker, corner of COATES and FRONT.
T. Bradley, Grocer, corner of DOCK and FRONT STS.
M. Woodruff, Grocer, cor. of RACE and FRONT ST.
Dunlap & Reed, corner of QUEEN and FRONT ST.
L. Hasberger, corner of POPLAR and FIFTH ST.
W. Trout, Grocer, corner of PARISH and SIXTH ST.
G. W. Stull, Grocer, POPLAR ST. above TENTH ST.
Wm. Guyer, cor. SPRING GARDEN ST. and RIDGE ROAD.
J. Farrell, Temperance House, 306 RACE ST.
H. Pierson, News Depot, 389 South SECOND ST.

KENSINGTON.

T. Burk, corner of FRANKLIN and SECOND ST.
J. Urwiler, cor. of THOMPSON and FOURTH ST.
A. Moffit, Grocery Store, BEACH ST.
John Marlow, corner of QUEEN and WOOD ST.
J. Mullin, corner of MASTER and N. SECOND STS.
E. T. Tyson, cor. 6th St. and GERMANTOWN ROAD.
R. Lamberton, cor. of Schuylkill SEVENTH and MARKET STS.
J. Reily, Grocer, CALLOWHILL and BROAD ST.

FAIRMOUNT.

C. Hogg, cor. WILLIAM and CALLOWHILL STS.
MANAYUNK.—H. K. B. Ogle's Grocery Store.
FRANKFORD.—W. D. Shield's Store, and L. Emery's Store.

Price, Twenty-five Cents per box, containing fifty Pills.

☞ None are genuine except the following signatures are attached to each box:—W. WORSDELL, Proprietor, J. WORSDELL, Sen. and GEO. PEARSON, Managers.

AGENTS WANTED

In every city and town throughout the United States, to whom a liberal discount will be allowed for cash.

☞ Applications by letter will be refused if not post paid. aug 19-eow1y

DEAFNESS CURED!!!—SCARPA'S COMPOUND ACOUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness, Pains, and the Discharge of matter from the Ears. Also, all those disagreeable noises like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whizzing of steam, &c. &c., which are symptoms of approaching Deafness, and also generally attendant with the disease. Many persons who have been deaf for ten, fifteen and twenty years, and were obliged to use ear-trumpets, have, after using one or two bottles, thrown aside their trumpets, being made perfectly well. Physicians and Surgeons highly recommend its use.

Read the following from the Philadelphia *Spirit of the Times.*

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT?—If not, do not delay another day, but send immediately; if you have been one of the wise and prudent, and already bought a bottle, the question is settled; you have recovered your hearing. SCARPA'S OIL FOR DEAFNESS never fails. It is the only medicine that will cure. Thousands of deaf persons will give their testimony in its favor. The beauty of the thing is, that it cures you without producing any pain.

The Editor of the Philadelphia Forum thus speaks of the medicine.—"VALUABLE ARTICLE.—Scarpa's Acoustic Oil is said by those who have had occasion to use it to be an excellent medicine in cases of deafness arising from colds or other causes. We know a young lady who not long since was almost immediately relieved by it, and the certificate of Mr. Daniel Graeff, is an unanswerable testimonial of its efficacy."

And again from the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

"IMPORTANT FOR THE DEAF.—We commend to the particular attention of those desirous of having their hearing restored. 'Scarpa's Oil for Deafness.' We hear it highly spoken of by those who have used it, and, of course, know its value."

Here is something worth attending to, coming as it does from a man so extensively known as is Mr. Graeff, both in the city and country.

"I hereby certify that from the effects of a severe cold last winter, I became partially deaf, attended with very disagreeable noises like ringing of bells, &c. which gradually increased until I completely lost the hearing of one ear—when I was induced to use Scarpa's Acoustic Oil, and am now happy to say, that with the use of one bottle of the above medicine I can hear as well as ever, and all disagreeable noises have entirely disappeared. Any further information respecting my case will be gladly given, by calling on me at 451 North Fifth street, near Race."

Philada., Nov. 11, 1843. DANIEL GRAEFF.

A great number of certificates and other testimonials may be seen by calling at Dr. D. Jayne's, No. 20 South Third street, or E. B. Garrigues, No. 159 North Second street, Philadelphia, where the medicine is for sale, wholesale and retail. Price $1 per bottle. jan 6-eowtf

NO EXCUSE FOR A BALD HEAD.

SINCE the important discovery of Dr. JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, every one may, if they choose, preserve their hair from falling off, or if already bald may with certainty have their hair restored again by a faithful and persevering application of this valuable HAIR TONIC.

Please to read without prejudice the following communications, which in addition to hundreds of others equally respectable should remove the doubts of every reasonable person of the uniform and singular efficacy of JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.

HAMILTON, Feb. 15, 1840.

Dr. D. Jayne—Dear Sir:—I had not finished the first bottle of your Hair Tonic, before a decided change was manifest over the bald part of the head to which it was applied. A new growth of fine glossy hair, much like that of an infant's appeared, and has continued to increase, so that I have had it cut two or three times.

I began the use of the Tonic with little or no faith that it would ever be successful on my head; and I was as much surprised as delighted when I saw the effect. You recollect the appearance of my head when in your office. I assure you the hair has been nearly, if not quite, an inch long at the times I have had it cut, on those parts which were nearly destitute of any when you saw me. It was, however, very fine, though quite thick.

Respectfully yours, &c.
GEORGE W. EATON.
Professor in Hamilton and Literary Theological Seminary, Madison county, N. Y.

From the Somerville (N. J.) Whig.

Some time since I called upon Mr. P. Mason, of Somerville, for Dr. Jayne's celebrated HAIR TONIC, to restore my hair, which was then falling out daily. I procured one bottle, and applied its contents according to the directions. When the bottle was exhausted, I discovered to my great surprise and satisfaction, that the YOUNG HAIR was STARTING handsomely; I therefore purchased another, and so on till I had used three bottles, and now, as a compensation, my hair is as thick as ever.

And what is more surprising, my baldness was not occasioned by sickness, in which case there is greater hope of restoration—but was hereditary.

JAS. O. ROGERS, Methodist Minister,
Mount Horeb, Somerset county, N. J.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10, 1839.

Doctor Jayne—Dear Sir: I feel that I can hardly say enough in favor of your Hair Tonic. My hair had been falling off for about two years, and had become very thin, threatening speedy baldness when I commenced using your remedy. In about one week it ceased to fall off. I have used it now for about three months and have as full and thick a head of hair as I can possibly desire. I have recommended its use to a number of my friends, who all speak well of it. If faithfully employed I have no doubt of its general success. I may add that before using your Tonic, I had tried many of the various articles employed for the hair, such as the Macassar Oil, all the different preparations of Bears Oil, Vegetable Hair Oil, &c., &c., without experiencing much, if any, benefit.

Respectfully yours,
S. B. FITCH, M. D.,
No. 172 Chesnut street.

We publish the following letter from a sense of duty to the public. It is just such a letter as we should have expected from such a source. We know Dr. Quigly personally, and there is no man in the country, whose opinion is entitled to more respect. He is on all subjects honest and sincere, and his high character as a Physician can be attested by the first medical men in this city.—*Philada. Sun.*

Shepherd's Town, Va. Oct. 10, 1843.

Dear Sir,—You inquire of me whether I have used your Hair Tonic, and the effects. Several years ago my hair began to fall rapidly from the scalp, and I had the prospect of premature baldness. During several years I used various preparations recommended for the hair, from which I derived no benefit. At length a friend recommended your Hair Tonic. I used three or four bottles according to the printed directions, and at the end of six months, my hair was thick set, and since its tendency to turn grey was arrested.

I have never before given a certificate, recommending patent medicines, which indiscriminately used, as they often are, do much injury, but in a case like the present, where I know the article to be beneficial, and that it can do no harm. I have no scruples in stating facts within my own knowledge.

Yours, &c. JOHN QUIGLY, M. D.
Dr. D. JAYNE, Philadelphia.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., Feb. 12, 1839.

Dr. D. Jayne—Sir: I take great pleasure in informing you that the bottle of Hair Tonic which I obtained of you last October, has proved most satisfactory and successful. My hair had for a long time been exceedingly thin. But two or three years past it had so fallen out that my head had become almost entirely bald. I was under the necessity of concealing the baldness, by combing the hair on the side over it. But now, after using a bottle of the Tonic, I have as luxuriant a growth of hair as I ever had.

C. C. PARK,
Late Pastor Baptist Church at Haddonfield, N. J.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street, Philadelphia, where also may be had Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge, Carminative Balsam, Sanative Pills and Life Preservative. june 17-1y

BRONCHITIS.

Beaver, Pa., Jan. 22, 1841.

Dr. D. Jayne—

Dear Sir—Having been for a long time severely afflicted with the Bronchitis, a disease which annually sweeps away hundreds and thousands of the human race to a premature grave, under the mistaken name of Consumption; and having heard of the most wonderful efficacy of your *Expectorant*, for coughs, Asthma, difficulty of breathing and every other disease of the lungs, I purchased two bottles of your agent, Mr. *A. Jaynes*, 3d street, Pittsburg, and am happy to inform you, and all the sons and daughters of affliction, that your invaluable Expectorant immediately suppressed the cough, eased the pain and difficulty of breathing, and produced a free and easy expectoration, and speedily effected a complete cure.

JONATHAN DAVIS,
Baptist Minister, Beaver, Pa.

Modest Town, Va., Aug. 27, 1838.

Dr Jayne—Dear Sir: I have been using your Expectorant extensively in my practice for the last three months, and for all attacks of Colds, Coughs, Inflammation of the Lungs, Consumption, Asthma, Pains and Weakness of the Breast, it is decidedly the best medicine I have ever tried.

Very respectfully yours,
R. W. WILLIAMS, M. D.

☞ *Asthma cured by Dr. Jayne's Expectorant.*—Miss *Mary Campbell*, of New Haven, Fayette county, has been cured of Asthma, of more than eighteen months continuance, by the use of *Dr. Jayne's Expectorant*. She commenced taking the medicine last summer, and after using eleven bottles, was entirely rid of this distressing disease. We are assured of this cure by a lady of undoubted veracity, and requested to make it public for the benefit of others.—*Mount Pleasant (Pa.) Register.*

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street, Philadelphia. june 17-1y

READ WITH ASTONISHMENT!
THE WONDERFUL EFFICACY OF
JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT & VERMIFUGE.

THE following testimony, says the Pittsburg Daily Sun, has been voluntarily offered to the agent of Dr. JAYNE, at the Franklin Head Printing Office, Third street, of the valuable effects of the use of his Vermifuge and Expectorant, by JOHN KNOX, a well known and highly respectable Book and Job Printer, of this city. The facts he states can be generally testified to by several respectable physicians, besides various inhabitants of the city, conversant with Mr. Knox's family.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 20, 1843.

MR. A. JAYNES:

Sir—Justice to Doctor D. Jayne's Medicines compels me to make you the following statement, respecting a child of mine who suffered very much from an affection of the lungs or chest.

In the fall of 1839, my daughter, six years old, took sick with a violent cold, which grew worse every day, until she could scarcely breathe. We called in a very eminent and a very attentive physician, who immediately took her in his hands, and said that she would not have lived one day more without aid. She continued very ill for three or four weeks, the physician doing every thing that he could for her—but all to no purpose. The seat of her disease could not be reached—her breathing was very short: it was but a gasping for breath—her right side began to swell up very much. The Doctor thought that water was accumulated in her chest, he consulted with the best physicians in the city—one of them was of the opinion that it was matter instead of water. Every thing was done that could be done to remove the water, but all without effect—blistering, cupping, leeching, &c., until our patience and the patience of the Doctor himself was completely exhausted. At length the Doctor concluded that an operation was necessary to give her ease, but he did not promise that he would cure her. He consulted with several of the best physicians in the city, and they came to the same conclusion, that nothing but an operation would do her any good. We (her parents,) gave consent, and in the latter part of January, 1840, the operation was performed. The child, being nothing but skin and bone, stood the operation very well, considering her great weakness. About three pints of matter were taken from her side, between the sixth and seventh ribs, without much relief to her. The matter was at first healthy, but afterwards became offensive, bursting out in the night and running all over her clothes and bed—the smell being so bad that we have had to open the house in the middle of the night, in order to be able to dress her.

All this time she was burning with fever, and coughing all the time. She had a voracious appetite, indeed, and all she ate passed from her just as she ate it, without being the least touched by her stomach. This state of affairs continued for three or four months, the Doctor still attending her, and doing his best to make her EXPECTORATE, but always without success. He gave her twenty-three mercurial powders in succession to salivate her, but they never touched her—she remained the same, as the Doctor said, "neither better nor worse." He finally told me he could do nothing for her; he said that she must die. These are his words: "your child must die; she can't live; she smells like a corpse and looks like a corpse." He left her and we resorted to Sarsaparilla Syrup, thinking that she might obtain relief from it. We used one bottle, a quart, but without any success, and in about a week after the Dr left her he called again, for he was very anxious about her, and we must say for him that there never was a more attentive physician; he expressed his surprise to find her pretty much as he had left her. He said something must be done for her. I would here mention that we had to dress her side from six to ten times per day—and she inclined to lie on her right side so much that she became crooked; her back bone was quite bent, and her breast and side had sunk very much, so that we had no hopes of her ever being straight if she should get well otherwise.

The Doctor now proposed to fumigate her with mercury, in order, he said, to alleviate her if possible. I procured the stuff, and on my way I passed your Printing office, and mentioned the circumstance of the child's sufferings to you. You recommended, if you recollect, Dr. Jayne's EXPECTORANT and VERMIFUGE. The Vermifuge first, to give tone to her stomach, and the Expectorant to make her expectorate—just what she wanted. She often said, "If I could spit I would feel better." Well, we did not like to have her sit over hot mercury for two hours a day for twelve days, and I immediately abandoned the idea and took your advice, got a bottle of Vermifuge and one of Expectorant, and commenced using them. I gave her a teaspoon full of Vermifuge first, and then fifteen drops of Expectorant the first day. The next day I gave her a teaspoon full of Expectorant, and it made her vomit, which did her great good; for it seemed to break the fever, and the sweat began to show itself on her brow; and in one week there was a great change on her for the better. We began to feel as though we should not lose her yet. The matter from her side became less offensive every day, and grew thick and yellow, whereas it was black and thin like dirty water before we gave her your medicines. She also expectorated very freely, and the same kind of stuff that came from her side before, now came from her mouth every time she would cough, in great quantities. I continued to give her fifteen drops a day until she got entirely well, which was in the winter of 1841 '2; and the reason why I have not made this known before, is this: I wished to see whether or not a permanent cure had been effected; and this I think can safely be said by all who know the child, as she is now running about and going to school, as well as ever she was. Her back having resumed its natural shape, her breast and side filled up, and she is fat and hearty—all the efforts of Dr. Jayne's valuable medicines.

I believe if I had known of your medicines in the first place, the child's sufferings would have been of short duration, as it would seem that all she wanted was something to make her EXPECTORATE.

You may do what you think proper with this statement, as I am willing to be qualified to all that it contains.

Yours, with respect, june 17-1y
JOHN KNOX, PRINTER, Pittsburg.

The above valuable medicines are prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street, Philadelphia.